



POW-WOW SMITH  
INDIAN LAW MAN

10c



NO. 173 JULY

# Detective COMICS

52 BIG  
PAGES

**Two BATMEN!**

ONE FRIEND, ONE FOE—WITH  
ROBIN'S LIFE AT STAKE  
UNLESS HE EXPOSES...

THE  
BATMAN'S  
DOUBLE!



# NOW MORE THAN EVER!



THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL  
ON THE COVER OF  
ANY COMICS  
MAGAZINE MEANS  
TOP QUALITY IN A  
**BIG 52 PAGE  
MAGAZINE**

**LOADED WITH THE KIND OF COMICS  
YOU LIKE BEST!**



DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 173, July, 1951. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter April 28, 1942 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co.,

205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1951 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

# BATMAN

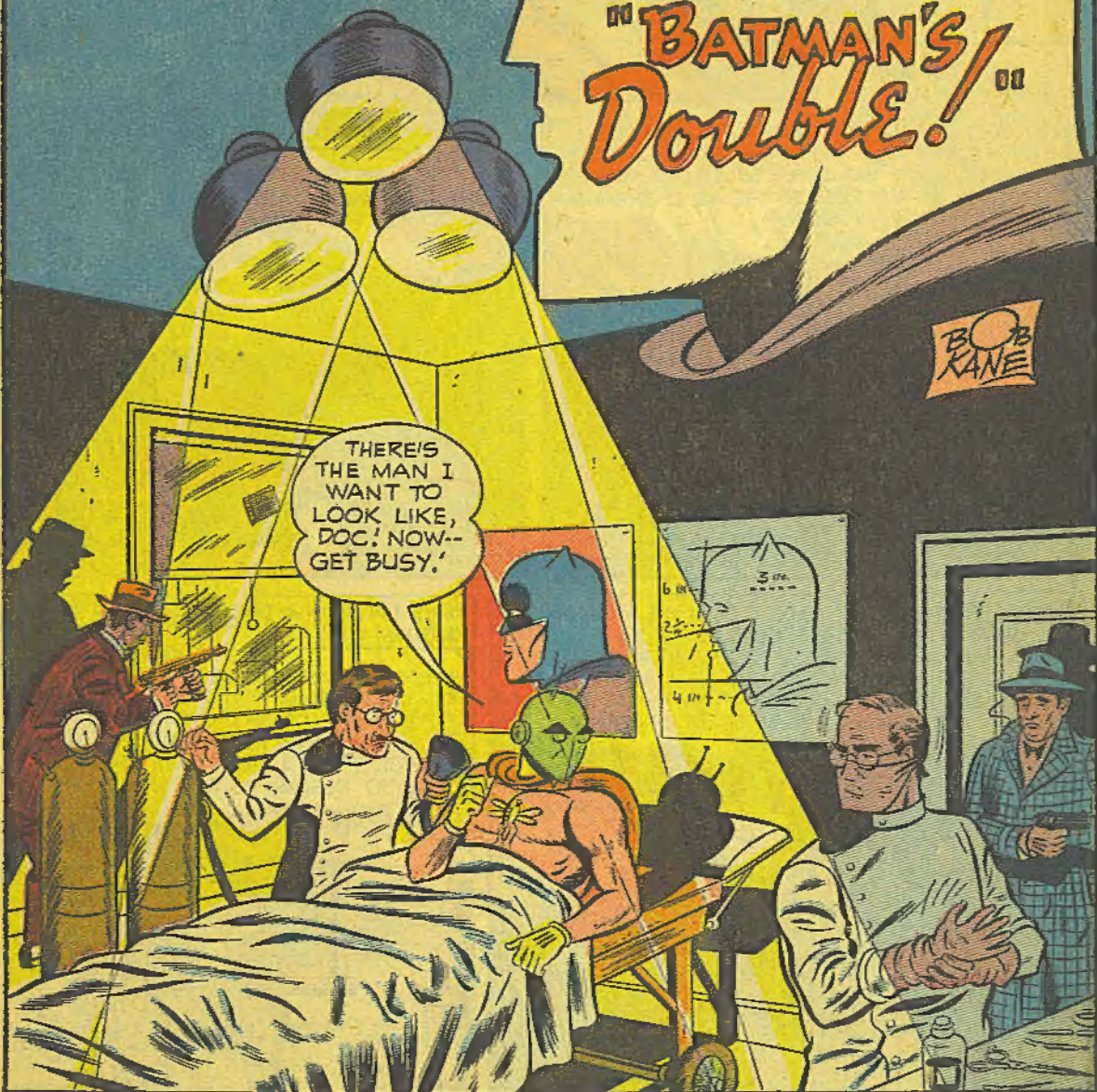
WITH  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

IS IT POSSIBLE FOR SOMEONE TO **TAKE BATMAN'S PLACE** WITHOUT BEING DISCOVERED? COULD SOME CUNNING IMPERSONATOR FOOL EVEN THE GREAT CRIME CRUSHER'S CLOSEST COMPANION, **ROBIN**? DON'T ANSWER UNTIL YOU'VE READ THIS TALE OF HOW **KILLER MOTH**, INFAMOUS GUARDIAN OF THE UNDERWORLD, UNDERTOOK THIS MOST DARING DECEIT IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME! YOU'LL INSIST IT COULDN'T HAPPEN, UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN FOR YOURSELF HOW **THE MOTH** UNWITTINGLY BECAME ...

## "BATMAN'S Double!"

THERE'S THE MAN I WANT TO LOOK LIKE, DOC! NOW--GET BUSY!

BOB KANE



JUST AS BRUCE WAYNE, WEALTHY PLAYBOY, ADOPTS THE IDENTITY OF **BATMAN** FOR HIS BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, SO ONCE DID CAMERON VAN CLEER USE A SECRET IDENTITY TO FIGHT **FOR CRIME!**



YOU ASKED ME TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR DINNER ENGAGEMENT AT THE UPTON MARCHAND HOME, MR. VAN CLEER!

THANK YOU, WITHERS!

UPTON MARCHAND, THE CITY'S WEALTHIEST BANKER, INVITES ME TO DINNER! HA, HA! IF HE ONLY KNEW HE WAS ENTERTAINING **KILLER MOTH!**



AND AS THE FAMED **BAT-SIGNAL** SUMMONS THE CRIME CRUSHER, SO ONCE DID ANOTHER SIGNAL BLAST THE MURKY FIRMAMENT WITH A MESSAGE OF EVIL...

HMM... CRIMINALS IN TROUBLE! THROUGH MY SPECIAL GLASSES, I CAN SEE THEIR INFRA-RED SIGNAL FOR HELP - THE **MOTH-SIGNAL!**



YES, EVEN THE **BAT-CAVE** ONCE HAD ITS CRIMINAL COUNTERPART, IN THE EERIE **MOTH-CAVE...**

NOW TO SWITCH FROM THE RESPECTABLE CAMERON VAN CLEER TO **KILLER MOTH** - AND RUSH TO THE AID OF CRIMINALS IN MY **MOTH-MOBILE!**



BUT, LIKE SO MANY OTHERS WHO HAVE CHALLENGED THE LAW, THIS SINISTER CAREER WAS BLASTED BY THE TWO CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

THIS IS SOMETHING CRIMINALS HAVE WANTED TO DO TO ME FOR YEARS!

**CAMERON VAN CLEER!** SO THAT'S **KILLER MOTH'S** SECRET IDENTITY! WELL, I GUESS THIS FINISHES YOUR CAREER AS **GUARDIAN OF THE UNDERWORLD!**



MONTHS PASS -- AND ONE NIGHT, AS THE WEIRD WAIL OF A SIREN RISES FROM BEHIND THE WALLS OF A PENITENTIARY...

MADE IT OVER THE WALL! IN THESE CLOTHES I STOLE FROM THE PRISON TAILOR SHOP, I'LL GET BACK TO THE CITY UNDETECTED -- TO PICK UP THE PIECES OF A SHATTERED CAREER!



DAYS LATER, IN A DINGY FURNISHED ROOM IN GOTHAM CITY...

THIS IS GOING TO BE HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! MY CAMERON VAN CLEER GUISE IS USELESS SINCE **BATMAN** EXPOSED IT! IT WOULD COST ME A FORTUNE TO SET UP A NEW FRONT, AND I'M NEARLY BROKE! YET, I MUST HAVE ONE IF I'M TO RESUME AS **KILLER MOTH!**



WAIT--I HAVE IT! I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUILD UP A **NEW**, RESPECTABLE PERSONALITY--SO WHY NOT **ADOPT ONE READY-MADE?** I'LL PICK A RESPECTED MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY AND TAKE HIS PLACE! THAT WAY, I'LL HAVE THE PERFECT SHIELD FOR MY WORK AS **KILLER MOTH!** BUT WHOM SHALL I CHOOSE?



JEFFERSON MOORE, BANKER? NO... HAVE TO SIGN HIS NAME TOO OFTEN. WILFRED HOWES, DOCTOR? IMPOSSIBLE... I'D GIVE MYSELF AWAY THE FIRST TIME I WAS CALLED ON A CASE! AH--HERE ARE SOME POSSIBILITIES ON THE **SOCIETY PAGE!** PICTURES OF FOUR WELL-KNOWN PLAYBOYS!



TO COMPETE  
IN CHARITY  
BOXING EVENTS

LET'S SEE... WHICH ONE DO I MOST RESEMBLE? IT GIVES THEIR HEIGHTS AND WEIGHTS IN THE STORY! SONNY BLANDISH--HE'S ALMOST MY SIZE...



WAIT!  
HERE'S ONE THAT'S PERFECT! I HAD A CHANCE TO OBSERVE THIS MAN'S EVERY MANNERISM WHEN I WAS WITH HIM ON THE MUSEUM'S BOARD OF DIRECTORS, AS CAMERON VAN CLEER! I'LL TAKE OVER HIS LIFE...THE NEW SECRET IDENTITY OF **KILLER MOTH** WILL BE **BRUCE WAYNE!**



THAT NIGHT, IN THE HIDEOUT OF A DISREPUTABLE PLASTIC SURGEON...

I TELL YOU, DOC, THIS IS ALL THE DOUGH I'VE GOT! I'M PUTTING UP THE LAST OF MY LOOT FOR THIS JOB!

VERY WELL! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WANT TO DO IT, BUT I'LL OPERATE ON YOUR FACE! WHEN I'M FINISHED, EVEN YOUR OWN FATHER WILL BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE **BRUCE WAYNE!**

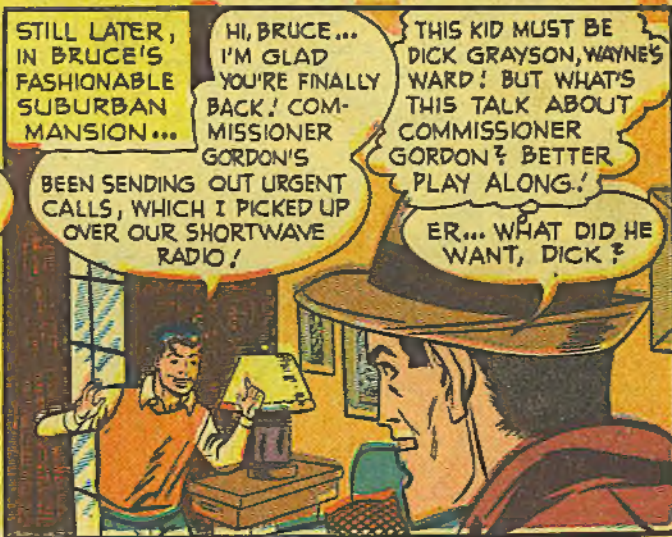
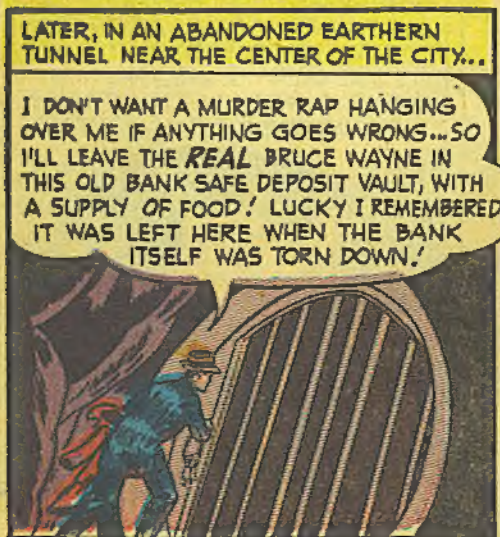
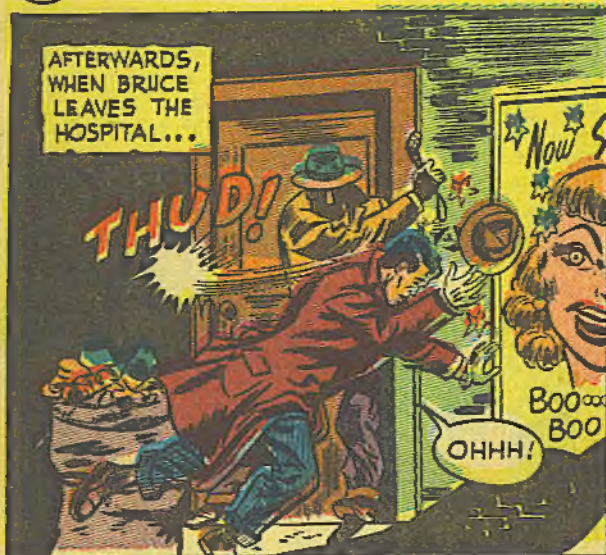


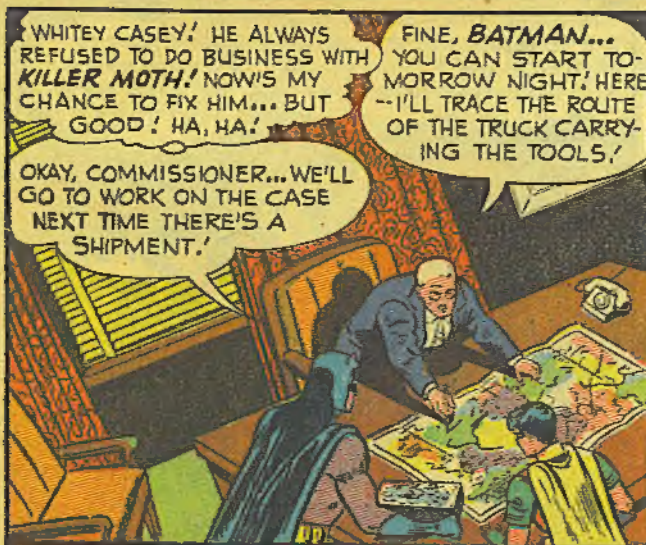
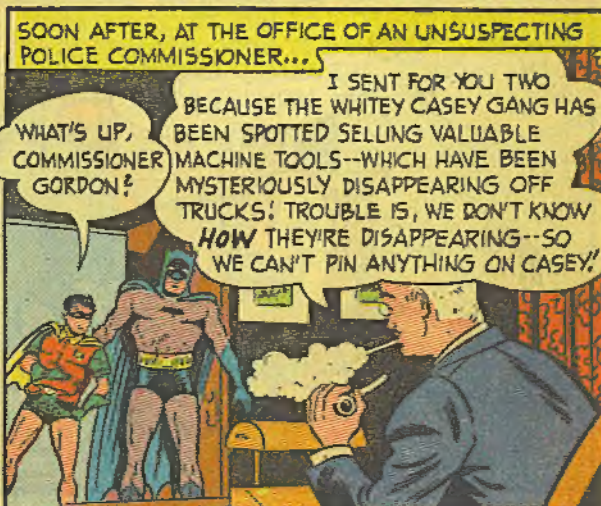
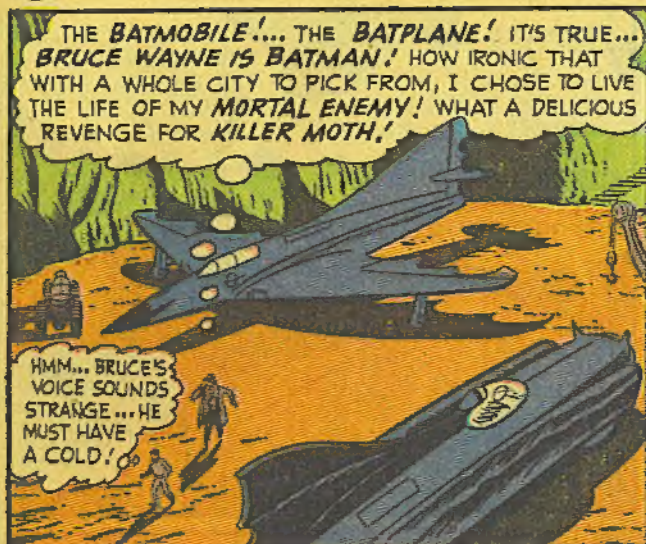
WEEKS LATER, AS WEALTHY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE PARTICIPATES IN AN EXHIBITION BOXING BOUT AT THE GOTHAM CITY HOSPITAL...

THAT WAS AN EXCITING BOUT, BRUCE! I KNOW THE PATIENTS APPRECIATED IT!

ALWAYS GLAD TO BE OF SERVICE, DOCTOR... ESPECIALLY WHEN I REALIZE THAT RECREATION OF THIS SORT IS OFTEN THE BEST CURE FOR A SICK MAN!







LATER, ON A GREAT HIGHWAY OUTSIDE THE CITY...

WE SAW THEM LOAD THE MACHINE TOOLS AT THE FACTORY AND PUT A SEAL ON THE TRUCK'S DOOR. IN THE PAST, THE TRUCKS HAVE ARRIVED WITH THE SEALS UNBROKEN, BUT WITH THE GOODS GONE!

THE DRIVERS MAKE NO STOPS ENROUTE. THAT'S WHY THE METHOD OF HIJACKING IS A MYSTERY. ROBIN!



PRESENTLY...

WELL, HERE'S ONE STOP THE COMMISSIONER OVERLOOKED! ALL TRUCKS MUST PULL IN AT THIS CONTROL POINT, TO BE WEIGHED BEFORE GOING ONTO THE NEW HIGHWAY!

I DON'T SEE HOW THE GANG COULD PULL ANYTHING HERE, WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT!



ALL RIGHT, MAC! 9380 POUNDS... YOU'RE UNDER THE LIMIT!

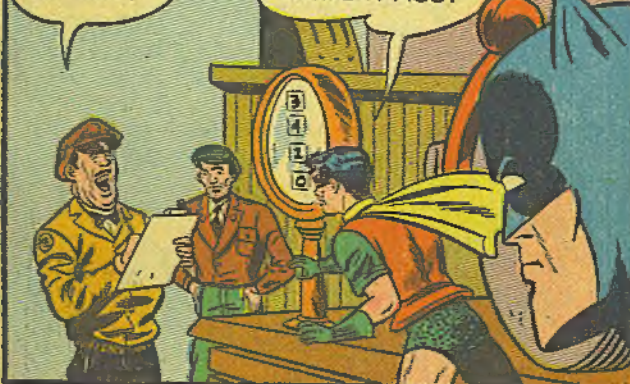
WHISPER! BATMAN! LOOK AT HIS SCALE! THAT TRUCK HAS LOST ALMOST 6000 POUNDS SINCE THE GUARD CHECKED IT A MOMENT AGO!

AND AS THE TRUCK DRIVES OFF...

A TRAPDOOR! THERE MUST ALSO BE A SECRET OPENING UNDER THE TRUCK! THE MACHINE TOOLS WERE REMOVED AFTER THE GUARD CHECKED THE TRUCK'S WEIGHT!

HMM... CLEVER KID!

COME ON, ROBIN... LET'S GO AFTER THEM THROUGH THIS TRAPDOOR!



SECONDS LATER, IN A TUNNEL BENEATH THE CONTROL STATION...

LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN! FORGET THE LOOT! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

IN CASE THEY START SHOOTING, THESE MACHINE TOOLS WILL PROTECT ME! I'LL LET THE KID TAKE THE CHANCES!

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU TWO!



BUT WHAT HAS BEEN HAPPENING TO THE **REAL** BRUCE WAYNE ALL THIS TIME? LET US RETURN TO THE DESERTED BANK VAULT WHERE LAST WE SAW HIM LYING UNCONSCIOUS...

OH... FEEL GROGGY! MUST'VE BEEN DRUGGED AFTER BEING HIT ON THE HEAD... NO TELLING HOW LONG I'VE BEEN OUT! THESE CLOTHES--THEY'RE NOT MINE! WONDER IF THERE'S ANY CLUE TO THEIR OWNER?



HMM...THIS IS THE TYPE SUIT GIVEN CONVICTS WHEN THEY'RE RELEASED FROM PRISON! BUT THAT KNOWLEDGE DOESN'T DO ME MUCH GOOD WHILE I'M LOCKED IN HERE...THIS VAULT WAS BUILT TO KEEP OUT CROOKS--BUT IT'S KEEPING ME IN!



AND AS BRUCE PONDER'S HIS FLIGHT, THE MONSTROUS MASQUERADE CONTINUES...

MAYBE IT'S JUST MY IMAGINATION... BUT I FEEL SOME CHANGE HAS COME OVER BRUCE!

YES--IT *IS* A SHAME, DICK!

THAT WAS A CLEVER SET-UP CASEY'S BOYS HAD FOR HIJACKING THE TOOLS, BRUCE. TOO BAD WE COULDN'T PICK UP HIS WHOLE GANG LAST NIGHT!

BUT THE TWO WE DID CATCH WAS ENOUGH TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT I WANTED! CASEY SHOULD NOW BE READY TO TALK BUSINESS WITH **KILLER MOTH**!



LATER, IN THE HIDEOUT OF THE NOTORIOUS WHITEY CASEY GANG...

ALL RIGHT... **BATMAN** SMASHED MY PLUSH RACKET...SO WHAT? HOW CAN *YOU* DO ME ANY GOOD, **KILLER MOTH**?

YOU'VE NEVER TRUSTED ME, CASEY! YOUR MEN NEVER USED THE **MOTH-SIGNAL** TO SUMMON MY HELP!



WHY SHOULD THEY? WE'D HAVE TO SHARE OUR LOOT WITH *YOU*! AND BESIDES, **BATMAN**'S ALREADY PROVEN THAT YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR HIM!

PERHAPS... BUT THE NEXT TIME **BATMAN** TRIES TO STOP YOUR BOYS, HAVE THEM SEND OUT THE **MOTH-SIGNAL** WITH THIS **INFRA-RED FLASHLIGHT**! I GUARANTEE YOU'LL SEE **BATMAN** RUN LIKE A SCARED RABBIT WHEN I APPEAR!



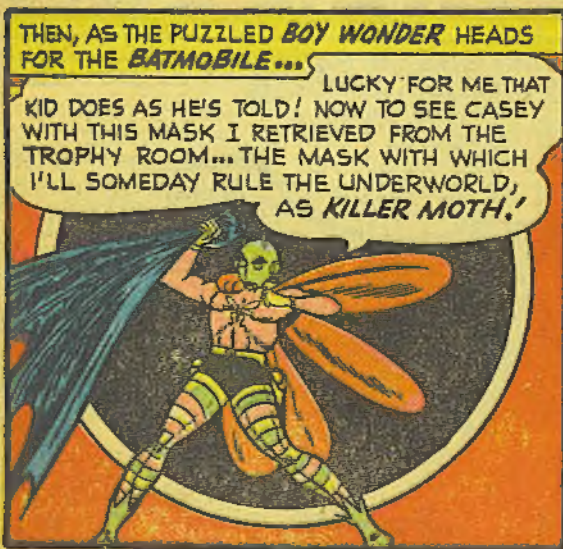
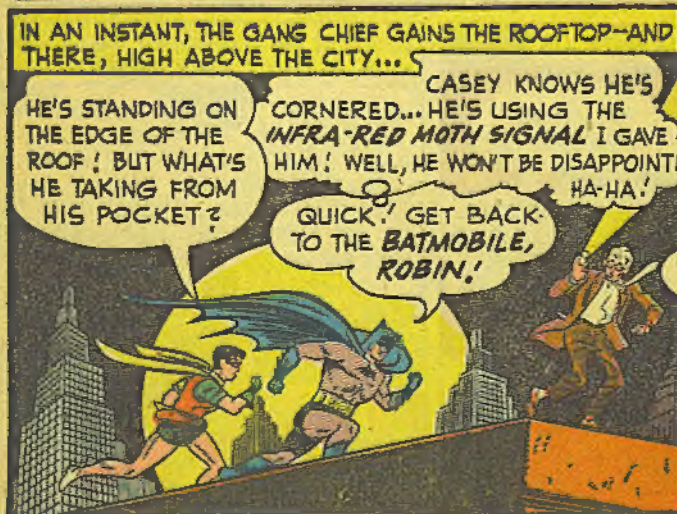
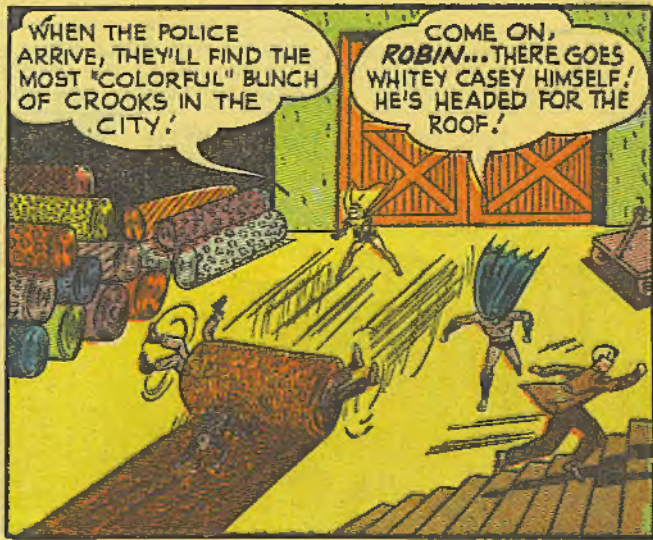
NEXT EVENING, AS THE **BATMOBILE** PATROLS THE CITY'S STREETS...

THAT'S STRANGE, **BATMAN**... THOSE TWO MEN ARE CARRYING BOLTS OF VALUABLE SILK, UNPROTECTED AGAINST THE RAIN.

WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE, **ROBIN**!

THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE OF CASEY'S JOBS! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESTABLISH **KILLER MOTH** AS THE **MASTER OF BATMAN** ONCE AND FOR ALL!





IN FACT, I'M NOT SURE YOU LEFT BECAUSE OF YOU, **MOTH!** THIS MAY BE A TRAP TO GET **BOTH** OF US!

TO SHOW YOU YOU'RE WRONG, I'LL GO AFTER THEM **ALONE!** I KNOW THEIR HIDEOUT: BE ON THE NORTHEAST CORNER OF THORNTON SQUARE IN 20 MINUTES, AND I'LL DELIVER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO YOU **PERSONALLY!**

LEAVING CASEY, **KILLER MOTH** MAKES ANOTHER QUICK SWITCH, AND RESUMES HIS ROLE AS "**BATMAN**"...

WHAT'S UP, **BATMAN**? WHAT HAPPENED TO CASEY? WHERE ARE WE HEADED NOW?

WOW! HOLD THE QUESTIONS, **ROBIN!** I'VE GOT TO DO SOME FAST DRIVING!

THIS KID WILL HAVE **ALL** THE ANSWERS SOON ENOUGH... WHEN WE GET TO THE BANK VAULT WHERE THE **REAL BATMAN** IS IMPRISONED!

AT BREAKNECK SPEED, THEY RACE TO THE ABANDONED VAULT BENEATH THORNTON SQUARE...

HA, HA... I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE KID'S FACE WHEN HE LEARNS WHOM HE'S BEEN WORKING WITH RECENTLY! OH, OH-- THE VAULT DOOR... **IT'S BEEN OPENED!**

WAYNE'S ESCAPED... AND CASEY WILL BE OUTSIDE ANY MINUTE! WELL, AT LEAST I CAN DELIVER **ROBIN!**

HOW MUCH LONGER ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP UP THE MYST... **OHH!**

**THUD**

THEN...

MUST HURRY TO MEET CASEY AS THE **MOTH!**

MEANWHILE, IN AN ALLEY LEADING INTO THORNTON SQUARE...

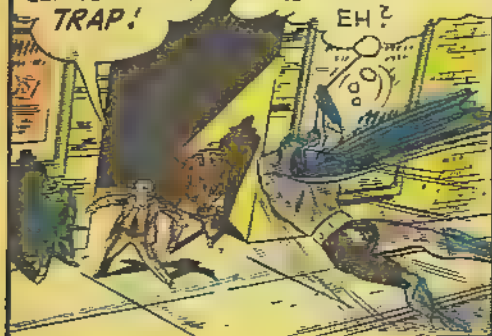
THE **MOTH** SAID HE'D DELIVER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO ME HERE! HE SEEMED ON THE LEVEL, BUT I WANTED YOU BOYS ALONG-- JUST IN CASE!

WAIT TILL WE TAKE THOSE TWO, CASEY! WE'LL BE THE PRIDE OF THE UNDER-WORLD!

BUT SUDDENLY, A **CAPED TORNADO** WHIRLS DOWN FROM A NEARBY ROOF-TOP ON THE CRIMINAL AMBUSH...

IT'S **BATMAN!**-- AND HE'S FREE! **KILLER MOTH** LED US INTO A **TRAP!**

SO--THAT MAN I JUST SAW WITH **ROBIN**--WEARING MY COSTUME-- WAS **KILLER MOTH**, EH?



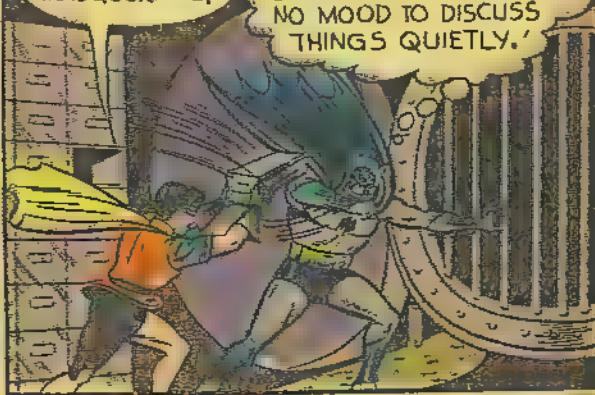
WHILE IN THE UNDERGROUND VAULT...

NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY "**BATMAN'S**" BEEN ACTING SO STRANGELY! OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE? WAIT... HE'S COMING BACK! NOW I'LL FIND OUT WHO'S BEEN TRICKING ME!



ALL RIGHT, YOU PHONEY! THIS ENDS YOUR MASQUERADE!

OH, OH... **ROBIN** NATURALLY THINKS I'M THE **FAKE BATMAN**... AND FROM THE LOOK ON HIS FACE, HE'S IN NO MOOD TO DISCUSS THINGS QUIETLY.



AS **ROBIN** RECOILS FOR ANOTHER ATTACK, **BATMAN** QUICKLY REACHES INTO HIS UTILITY BELT, PRODUCES AN **ORDINARY MARBLE** AND...

**ROBIN--STOP!** I'M **REALLY BATMAN!** THIS MARBLE FROM MY UTILITY BELT...WE USED IT FOR TWO THINGS, REMEMBER? ROLL IT DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS AND IT PRODUCES "FOOTSTEPS"... UNDER THE ARM, LIKE THIS, IT STOPS THE PULSE WHEN WE WANT TO FEIGN DEATH.

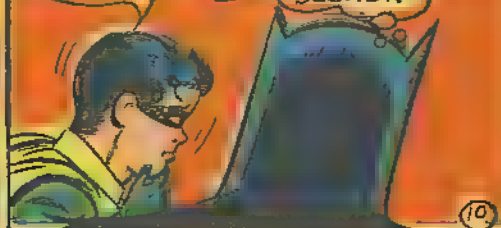
ONLY THE **REAL BATMAN** COULD KNOW THAT! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE **YOU!**



**BATMAN**, I'VE REVEALED OUR SECRET TO A STRANGER! OUR CRIME-FIGHTING CAREERS ARE ALL OVER... AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

NO USE MOPING OVER SOMETHING THAT'S ALREADY DONE, **ROBIN!** COME ON... LET'S SEE IF WE CAN CATCH UP WITH HIM.

ALTHOUGH IT WON'T DO MUCH GOOD! EVEN IF WE CAPTURE HIM, HE'LL STILL REVEAL OUR SECRET!



MEANWHILE...

**BATMAN** WENT DOWN TO THE VAULT AFTER BLASTING CASEY AND HIS BOYS. HE AND **ROBIN** WILL BE BACK ANY SECOND! I BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



BUT AS THE DISAPPOINTED **MOTHMAN** SLINKS ACROSS THE SQUARE...

**BATMAN...** HE'S GONE... WH-WHERE AM... NOW I REMEMBER! THAT MISERABLE INSECT, **KILLER MOTH**, LED ME INTO A TRAP! WAIT... THERE HE IS NOW! ALL RIGHT, **MOTH**, HERE'S A DOSE OF INSECTICIDE!



AND WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARRIVE...

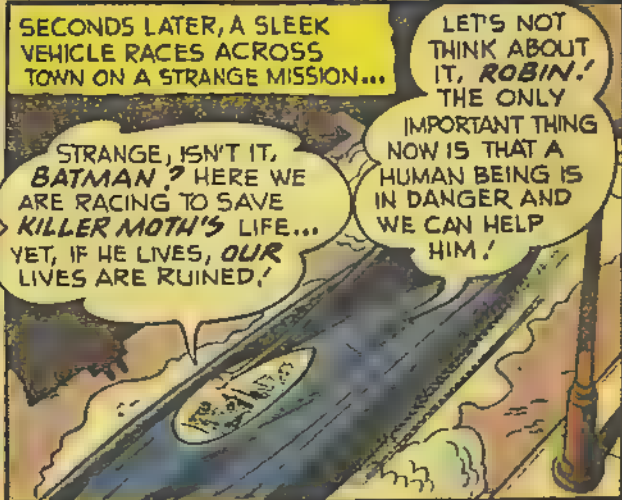
HE'S BADLY HURT, **ROBIN**, BUT HE'S NOT DEAD! QUICK--GET THE **BATMOBILE** AND WE'LL RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL! CASEY RAN WHEN HE SAW US COMING, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO GO AFTER HIM NOW!



SECONDS LATER, A SLEEK VEHICLE RACES ACROSS TOWN ON A STRANGE MISSION...

STRANGE, ISN'T IT, **BATMAN**? HERE WE ARE RACING TO SAVE **KILLER MOTH'S** LIFE... YET, IF HE LIVES, **OUR** LIVES ARE RUINED!

LET'S NOT THINK ABOUT IT, **ROBIN**! THE ONLY IMPORTANT THING NOW IS THAT A HUMAN BEING IS IN DANGER AND WE CAN HELP HIM!



LATER, IN THE GOTHAM CITY HOSPITAL...

THIS SUSPENSE IS AWFUL, **BATMAN**! HE'S BEEN IN THE OPERATING ROOM FOR ALMOST AN HOUR!

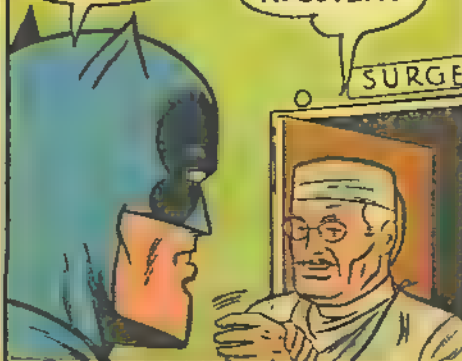
TAKE IT EASY, **ROBIN**... THE DOCTOR PROMISED TO TELL US THE MINUTE THERE'S ANY NEWS!



JUST THEN, A WHITE DOOR OPENS, AND...

WHAT HAPPENED, DOCTOR? WAS THE OPERATION A SUCCESS?

YES, **BATMAN**... THE PATIENT WILL RECOVER!



THE ONE MAN WHO KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE **DARING DUO'S** IDENTITY, ALIVE AND ON THE WAY TO RECOVERY! WILL HE REVEAL WHAT HE KNOWS, AND END THE **CRIME CRUSHERS'** CAREERS? OR HAS HE ALREADY DONE SO

?

OF COURSE, WHAT HIS FACE UNDER THAT MASK LOOKED LIKE, WE'LL NEVER KNOW! SOME OF THE BULLETS RIPPED IT SO BADLY THAT **PLASTIC SURGERY** WILL BE NEEDED! AND THERE'S ONE OTHER THING... IN REMOVING A BULLET LODGED IN HIS HEAD, I WAS FORCED TO REMOVE A **A PART OF HIS BRAIN!** HE'LL HAVE **NO MEMORY OF RECENT EVENTS!**



AND SO, PRESENTLY, IN THE **BAT-CAVE...**

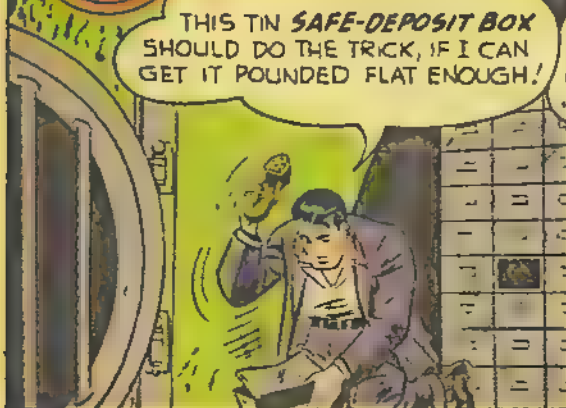
BOY, I HAD TO KEEP MYSELF FROM SHOUTING WITH JOY WHEN THE DOCTOR TOLD US **KILLER MOTH** WON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED RECENTLY! WE HAD A CLOSE CALL! AND BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU EVER GET OUT OF THAT VAULT?

BY REMEMBERING WHAT THAT VAULT WAS BUILT FOR, **ROBIN!**



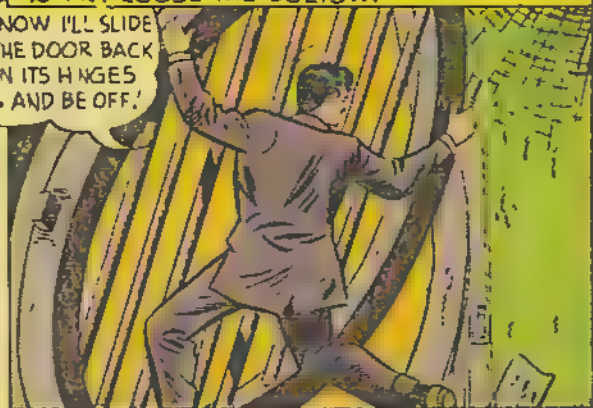
"YOU SEE, I KEPT PONDERING THE FACT THAT THIS VAULT WAS NOT BUILT TO KEEP PRISONERS **IN**, BUT TO KEEP CRIMINALS **OUT!** THEN I HIT ON SOMETHING..."

THIS TIN **SAFE-DEPOSIT BOX** SHOULD DO THE TRICK, IF I CAN GET IT POUNDED FLAT ENOUGH!



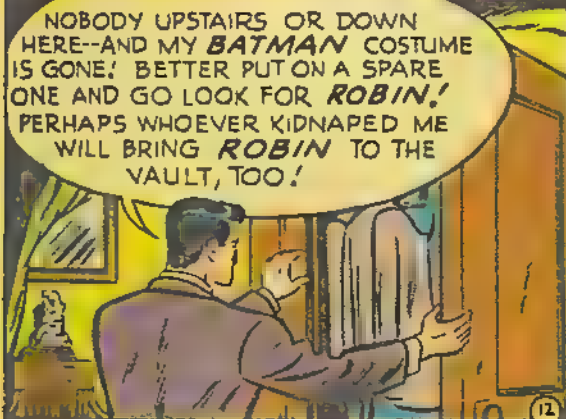
"SINCE IT WAS NEVER INTENDED AS THE DOOR TO A PRISON, THE VAULT'S DOOR, ALTHOUGH LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE, HAD ITS **HINGE BOLTS** ON THE **INSIDE!** WITH THE 'JIMMY' I POUNDED OUT OF THE DEPOSIT BOX, IT WAS EASY TO PRY LOOSE THE BOLTS..."

NOW I'LL SLIDE THE DOOR BACK ON ITS HINGES... AND BE OFF!



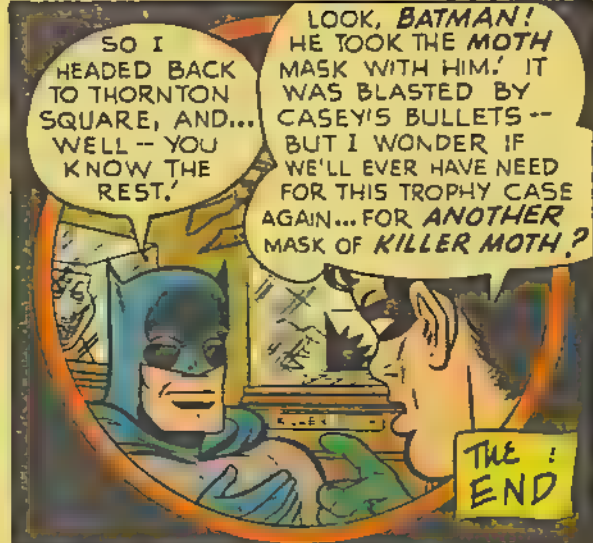
"I MUST'VE ESCAPED JUST WHEN YOU AND THE **MOTH** WENT OUT TOGETHER FOR THE LAST TIME -- BECAUSE I CAME DIRECTLY HERE, AND..."

NOBODY UPSTAIRS OR DOWN HERE--AND MY **BATMAN** COSTUME IS GONE! BETTER PUT ON A SPARE ONE AND GO LOOK FOR **ROBIN!** PERHAPS WHOEVER KIDNAPED ME WILL BRING **ROBIN** TO THE VAULT, TOO!



SO I HEADED BACK TO THORNTON SQUARE, AND... WELL -- YOU KNOW THE REST.

LOOK, **BATMAN!** HE TOOK THE **MOTH** MASK WITH HIM! IT WAS BLASTED BY CASEY'S BULLETS -- BUT I WONDER IF WE'LL EVER HAVE NEED FOR THIS TROPHY CASE AGAIN... FOR **ANOTHER** MASK OF **KILLER MOTH?**



THE  
END

Boys! Girls!

**FREE!** at no extra cost! Plastic

# Rocket Rings



**WHOLE NEW SERIES!**  
**12 RINGS OF THE FUTURE**

ONE IN EVERY  
BOX OF PEP!

6 Different  
Colors!

- Space Cruiser
- Rocket Scout
- Tom Corbett, Space Cadet
- Space Cadet Dress Uniform
- Space Suit
- Girl's Space Uniform
- Space Helmet
- Parallo-Ray Gun
- Sound Ray Gun
- Strato-Telescope
- Space Cadet Insignia
- Space Academy

**Wear'em!**  
**Collect'em!**  
**Swap'em!**

← ACTUAL SIZE OF RING

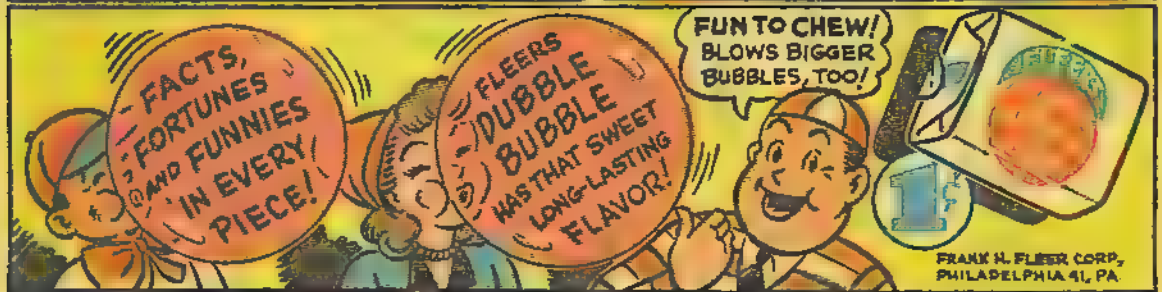
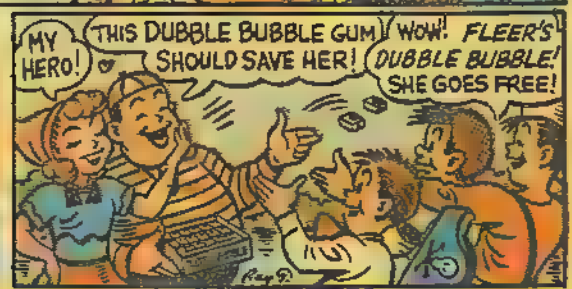
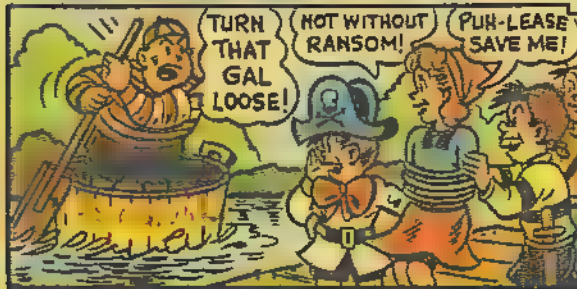
**NO MONEY! NO WAITING! NO BOX TOPS!**

Just open a box of delicious Kellogg's PEP and there's your prize! A beautiful bright-colored genuine plastic ring with "space-era" picture on top! Fits any finger. Don't wait! Get a box of PEP—the "build-up" wheat cereal today.

Watch for entirely new prizes—coming soon!

**ONE IN EVERY BOX OF**





FRANK H. FLEER CORP.  
PHILADELPHIA 41, PA

## Editorial Advisory Board

**DR. LAURETTA BENDER**

Associate Professor of Psychiatry  
School of Medicine, New York University

**JOSETTE FRANK**

Consultant on Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association of America



**Dr. W. W. D. SONES**

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

**Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD**

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,  
Newark, N. J.

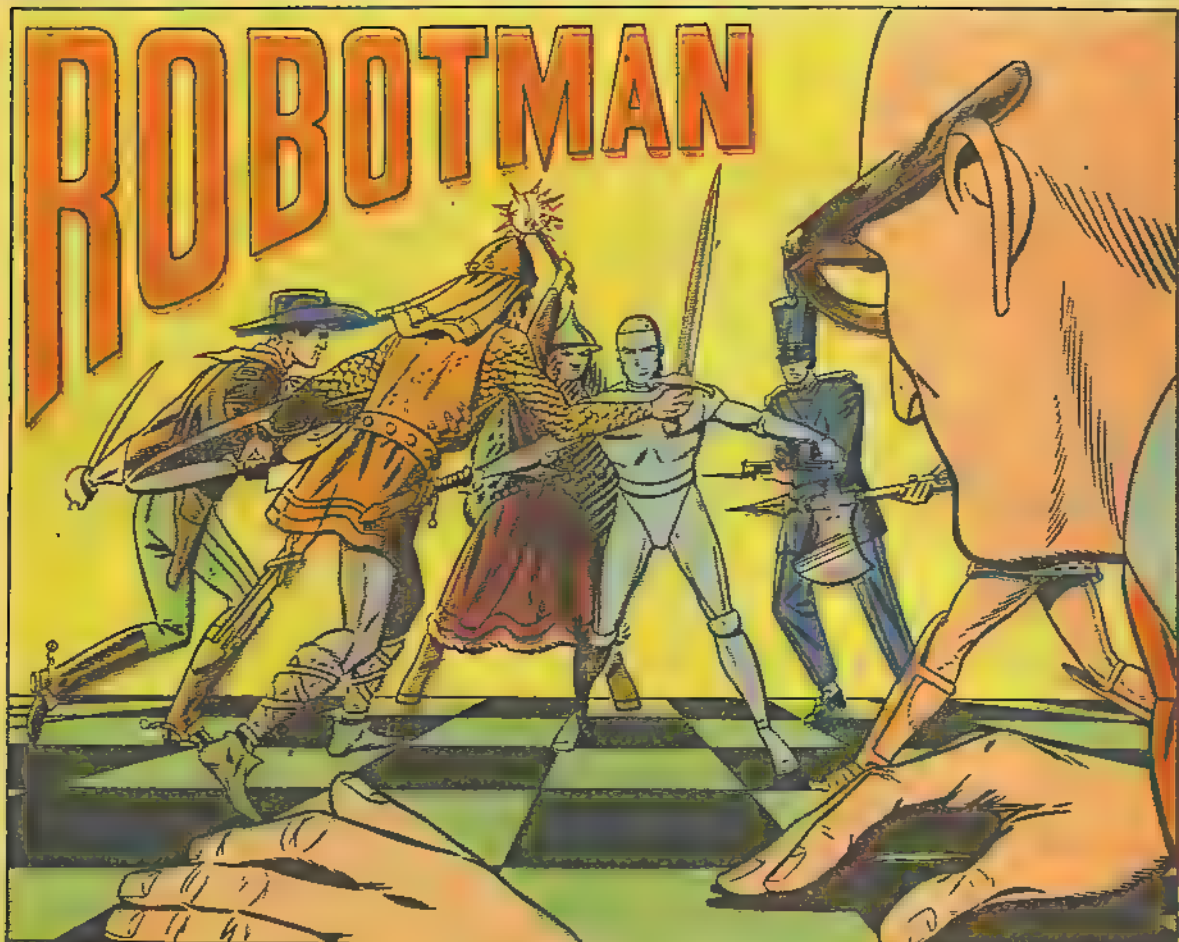
The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comics reading:

**ACTION COMICS**  
**ADVENTURE COMICS**  
**ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN**  
**ALL STAR WESTERN**  
**ANIMAL ANTICS**  
**BATMAN**  
**BIG TOWN**  
**BOB HOPE**  
**BUZZY**  
**COMIC CAVALCADE**  
**DALE EVANS**

**A DATE WITH JUDY**  
**DETECTIVE COMICS**  
**FUNNY FOLKS**  
**FUNNY STUFF**  
**GANG BUSTERS**  
**JIMMY WAKELY**  
**LEADING COMICS**  
**LEAVE IT TO BINKY**  
**MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
**MUTT & JEFF**

**MYSTERY IN SPACE**  
**PETER PORKCHOPS**  
**REAL SCREEN COMICS**  
**SENSATION COMICS**  
**STAR SPANGLED COMICS**  
**STRANGE ADVENTURES**  
**SUPERBOY**  
**SUPERMAN**  
**TOMAHAWK**  
**WESTERN COMICS**  
**WONDER WOMAN**  
**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS**

# ROBOTMAN



ROBOTMAN HAS MET SOME STRANGE CUSTOMERS IN HIS DAY... CUNNING CROOKS... CRAFTY CON-MEN, AND RASCALLY ROGUES... BUT STRANGEST OF ALL WAS THE MAN WHO COLLECTED MINIATURE REPLICAS OF **ROBOTMAN** FOR A PHANTOM ARMY THAT MARCHED ON AN INCREDIBLE MISSION. THE METAL MARVEL LITERALLY HAD TO GO OUT OF HIS MIND BEFORE HE COULD OUTWIT... **"THE TERRIBLE TOYS OF DR. MORRO!"**

ONE AFTERNOON AS PAUL DENNIS, REALLY **ROBOTMAN**, SHOPS FOR A G.F.T...

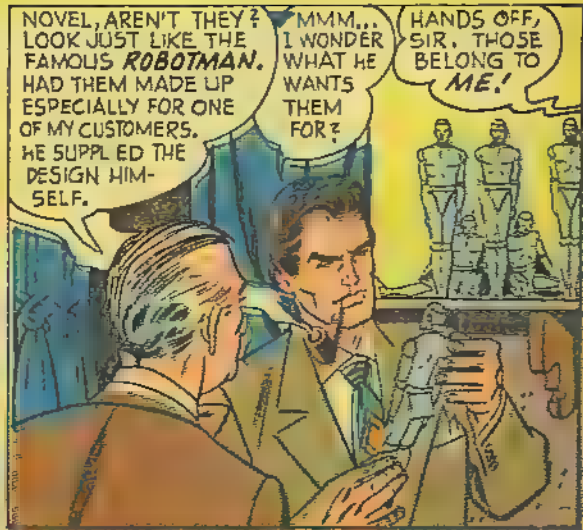
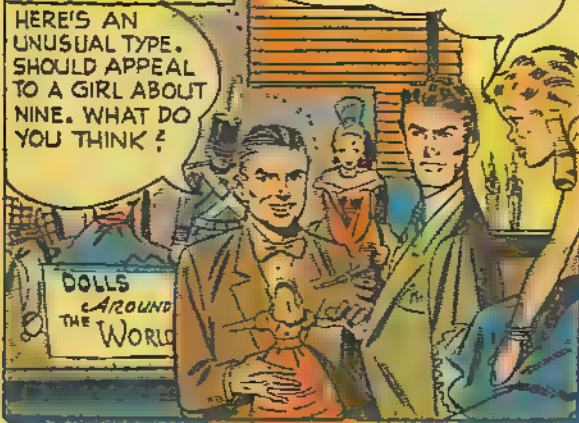
HERE'S AN UNUSUAL TYPE. SHOULD APPEAL TO A GIRL ABOUT NINE. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

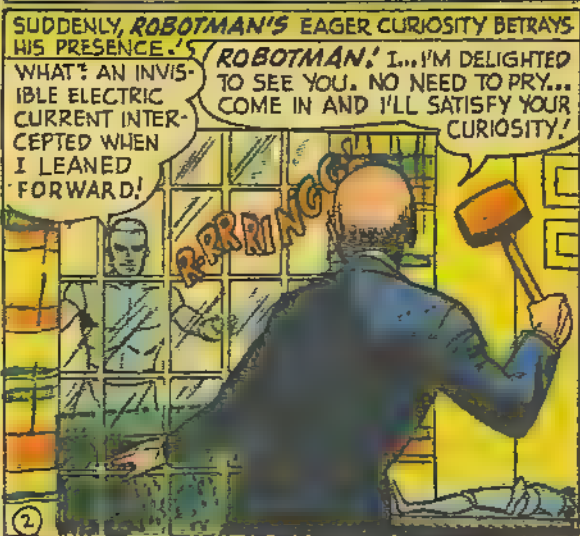
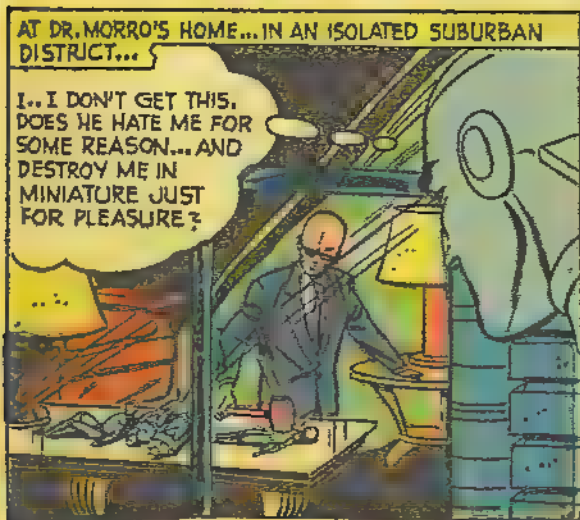
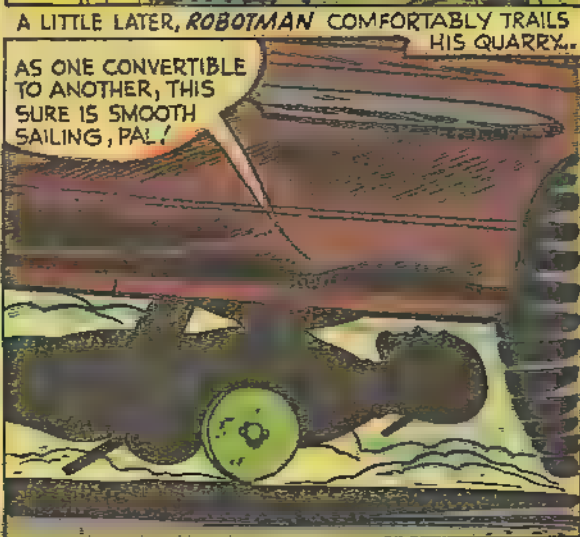
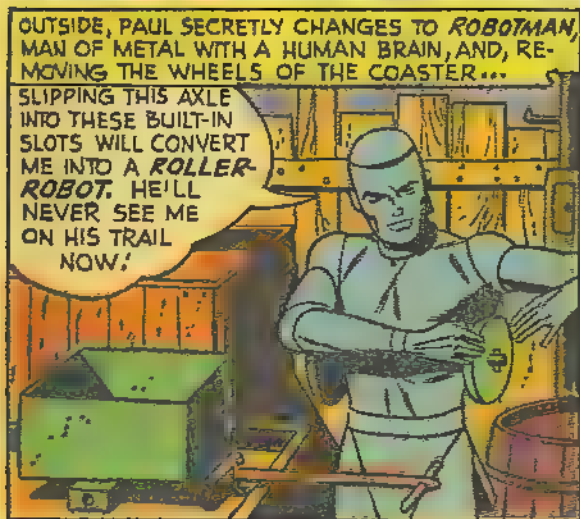
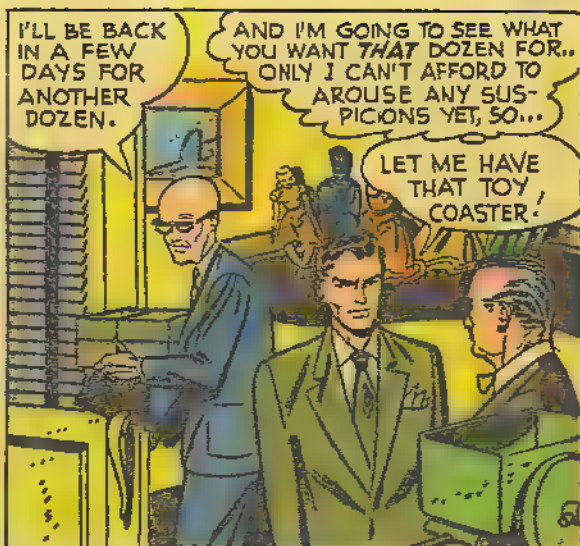
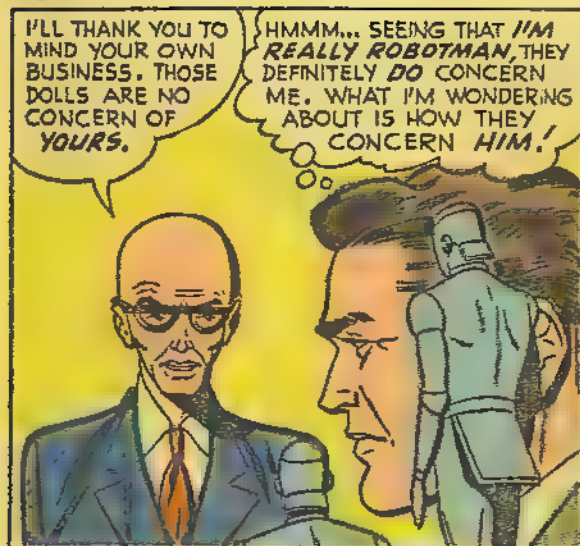
HMM... LOOKS INTERESTING AND... WAIT... THOSE DOLLS THERE... WH-WHAT ARE THEY?

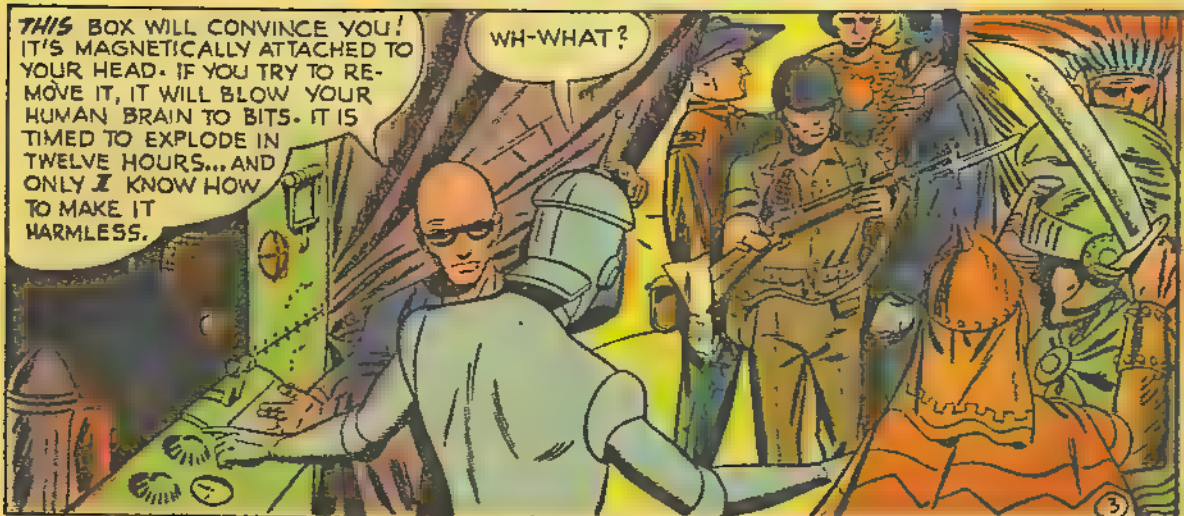
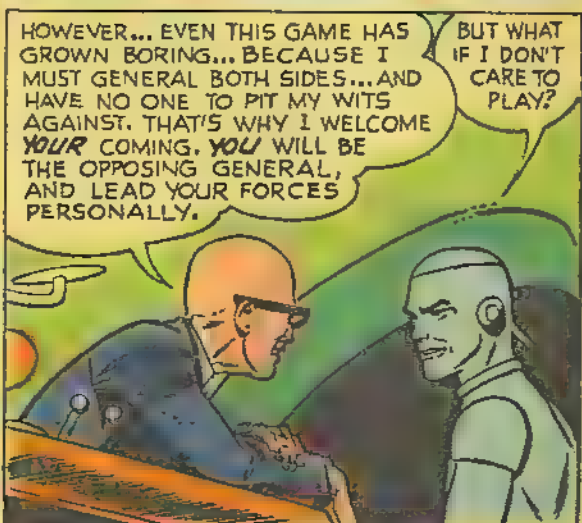
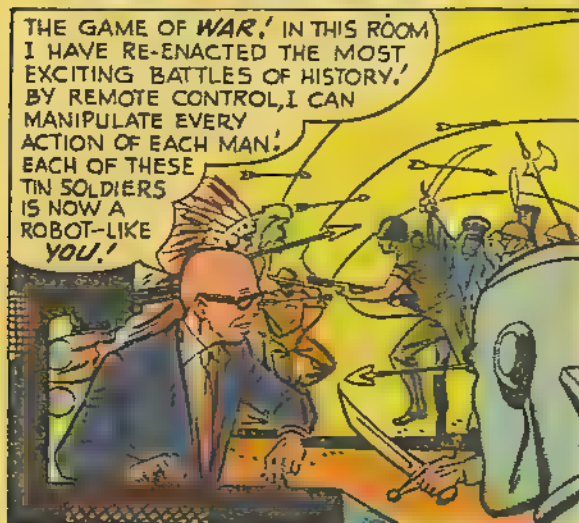
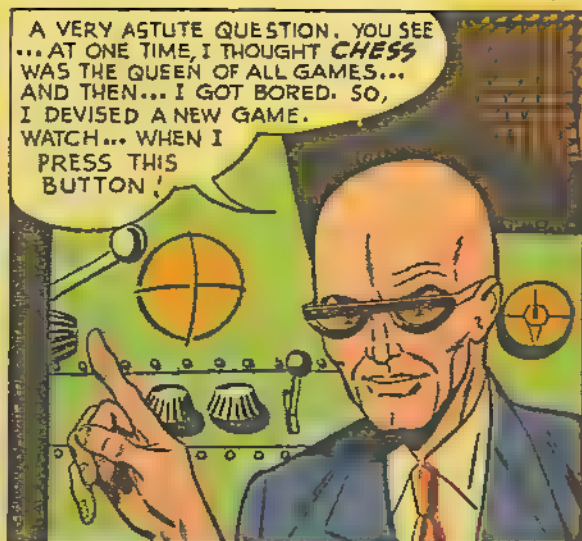
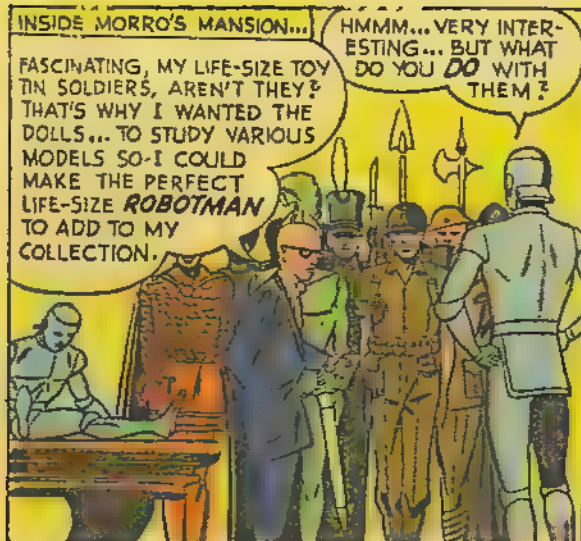
NOVEL, AREN'T THEY? LOOK JUST LIKE THE FAMOUS **ROBOTMAN**. HAD THEM MADE UP ESPECIALLY FOR ONE OF MY CUSTOMERS. HE SUPPLIED THE DESIGN HIMSELF.

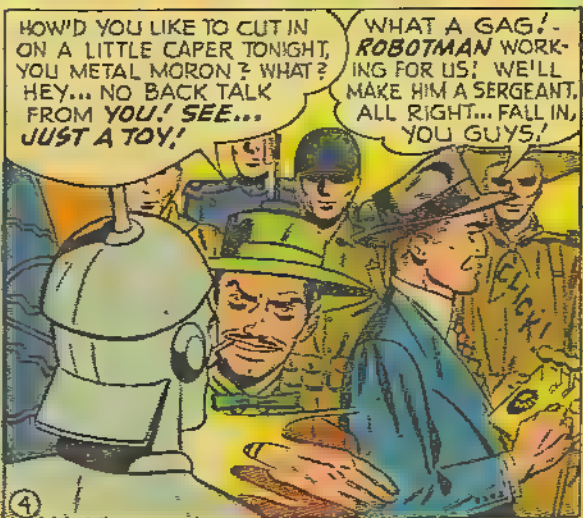
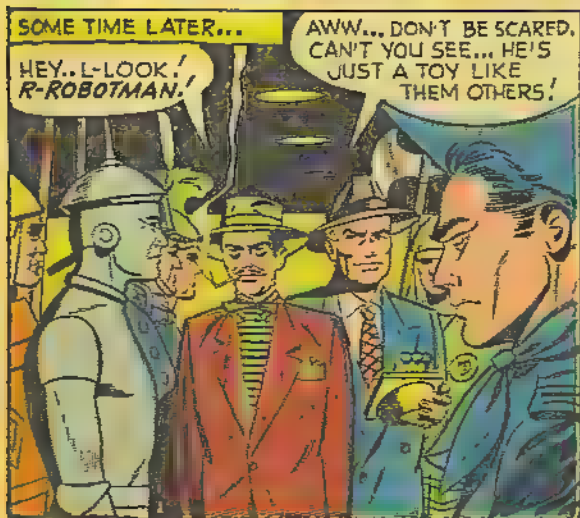
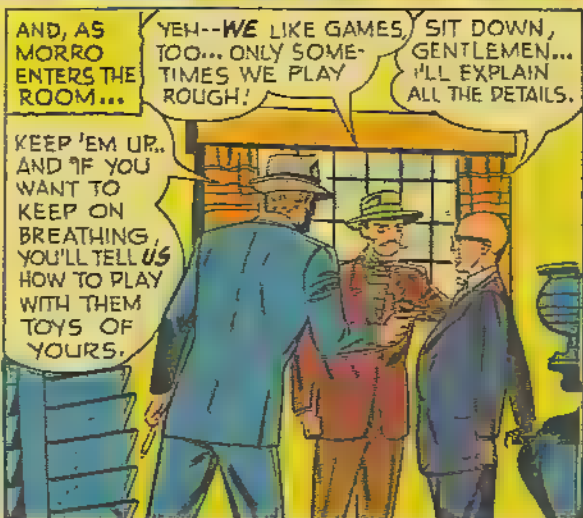
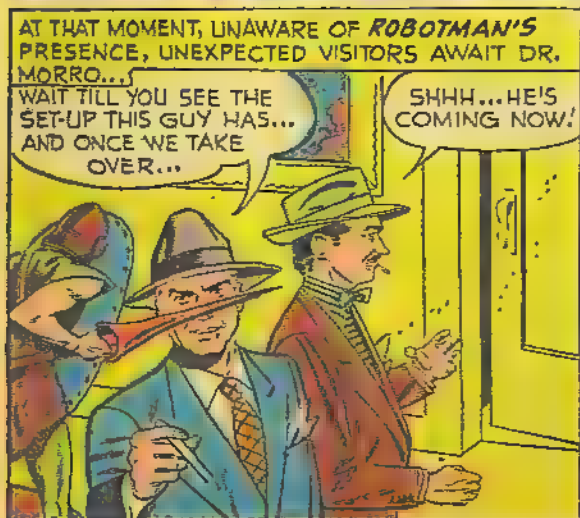
MMM... I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS THEM FOR?

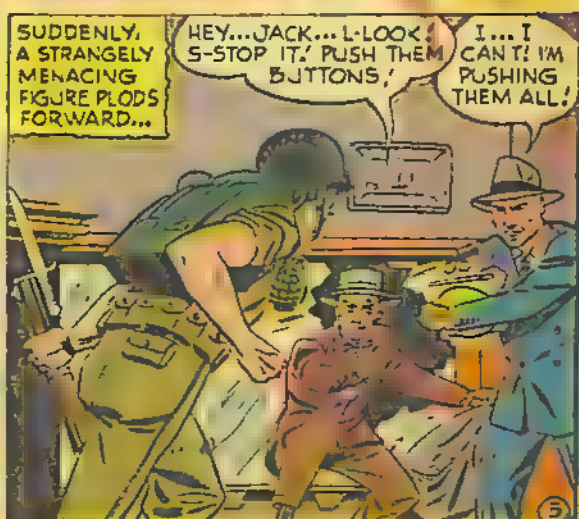
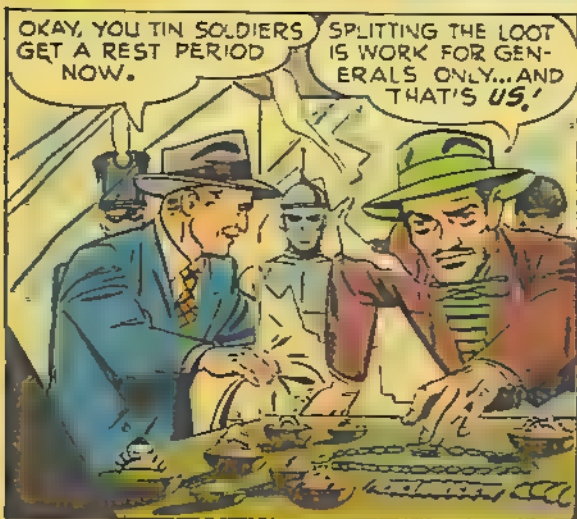
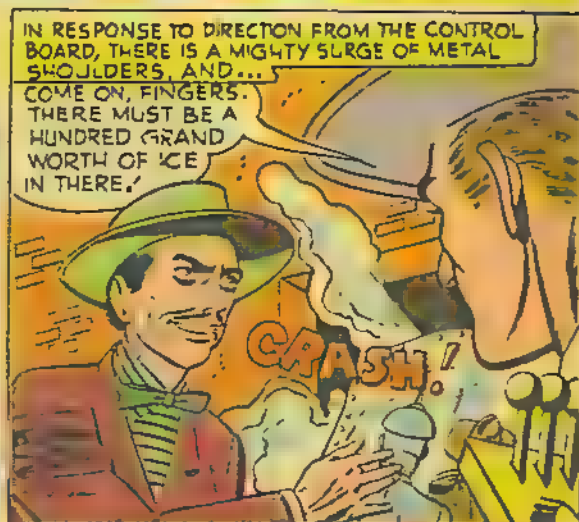
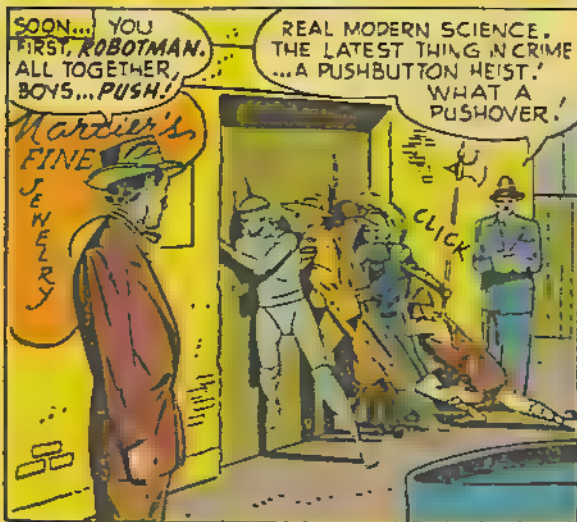
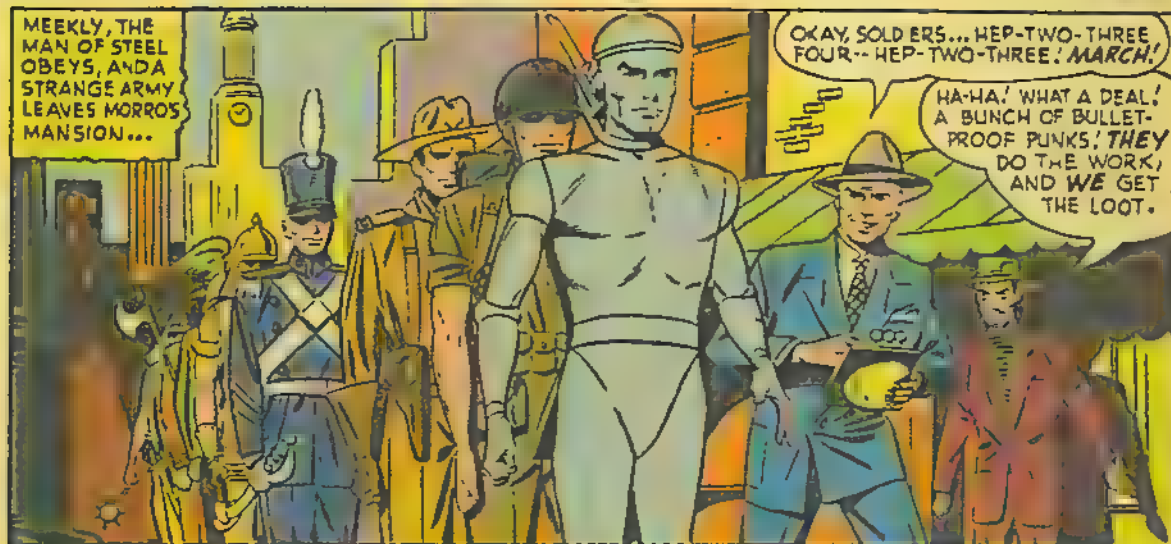
HANDS OFF, SIR. THOSE BELONG TO ME!

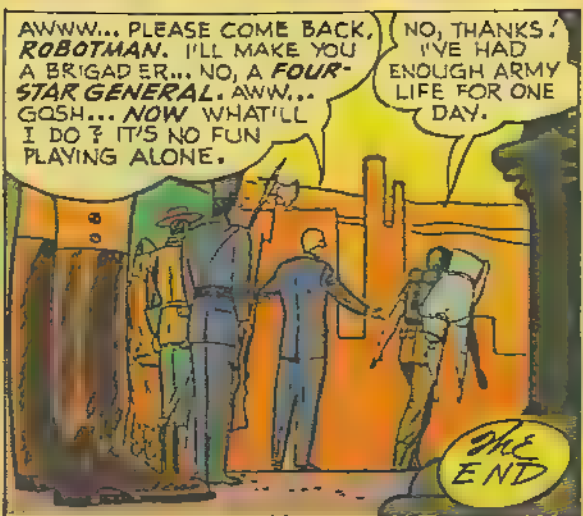
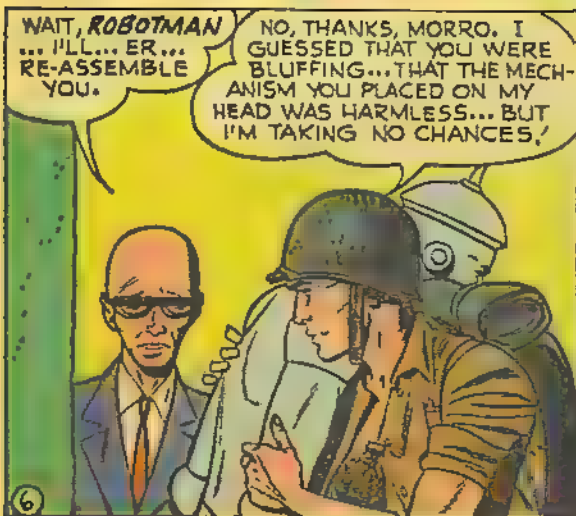
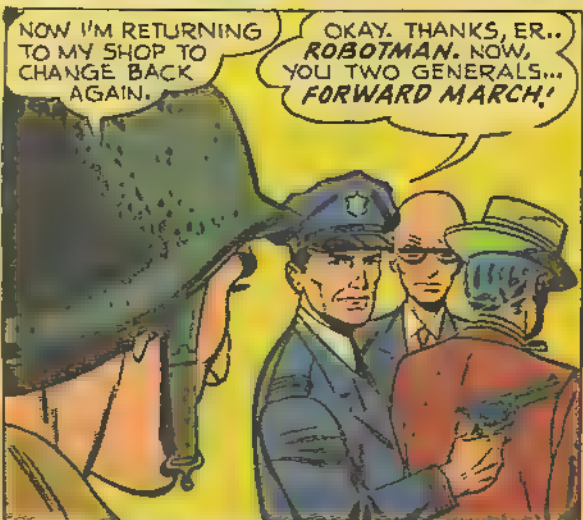
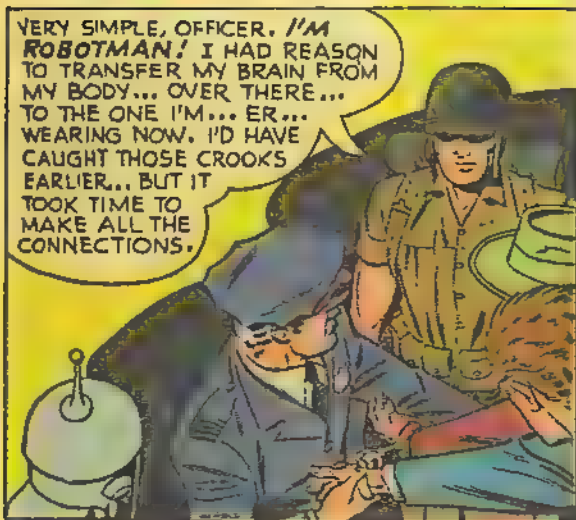
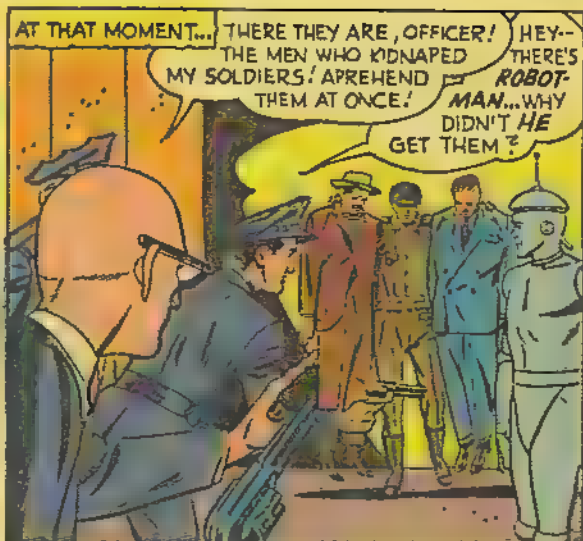








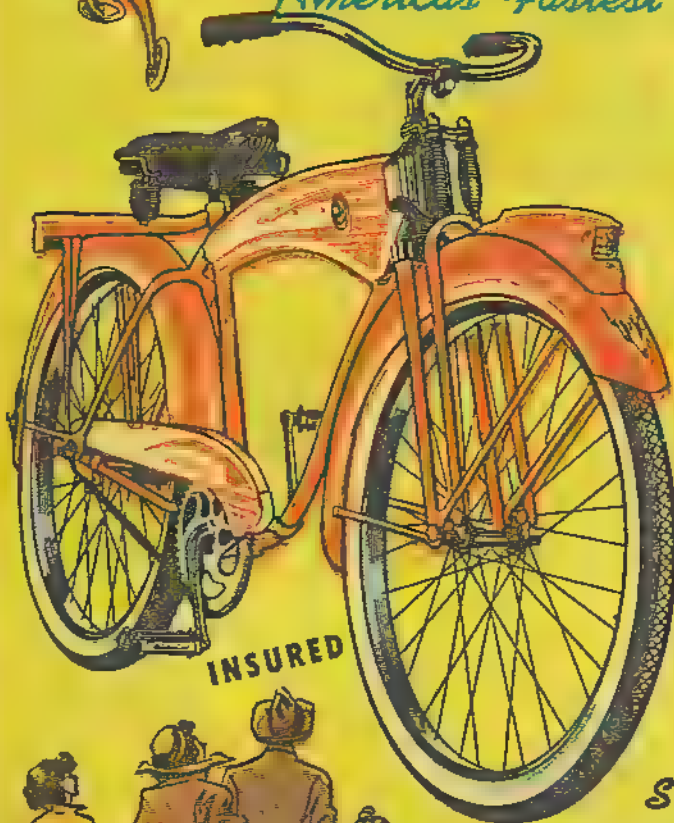




**1<sup>st</sup> IN LOOKS**  
**1<sup>st</sup> IN LIFE**  
**1<sup>st</sup> IN VALUE**



**MONARK** *Super Deluxe*  
*America's Fastest Selling Bicycle*



**1<sup>st</sup> IN LOOKS**

Classiest bike on the road. All dressed up the way you want it, with "Strato-Liner" headlight, "Protecto-Gard" tank rails, massive Motor-Bike fenders and 34 other famous Monark extras.

**1<sup>st</sup> IN LIFE**

Rugged as a tank. Graceful as a plane. Extra strong to give you plenty of riding life and pleasure. Built to laugh at the years and miles. Fast, easy riding, and long lasting. A dream come true.

**1<sup>st</sup> IN VALUE**

A bike you'll be proud to own. Tell Mom and Dad about its extra strength and safety, the year's fire and theft insurance included, and other extras that make it tops in looks, life and value.

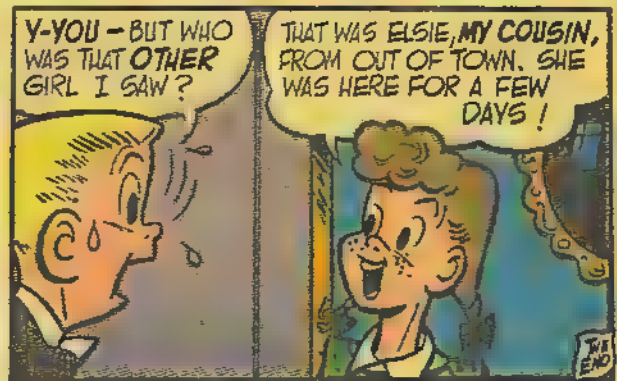
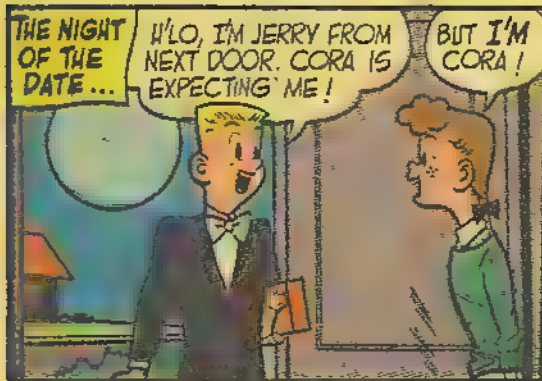
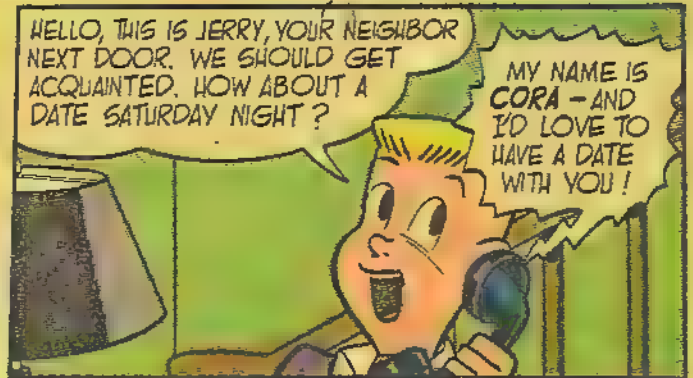
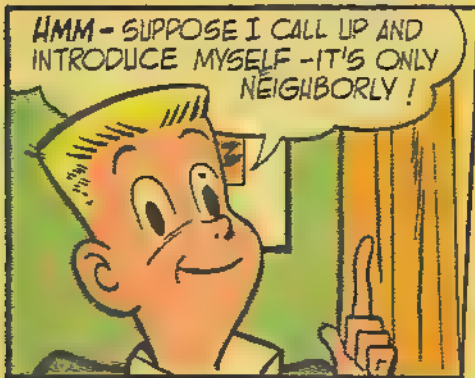
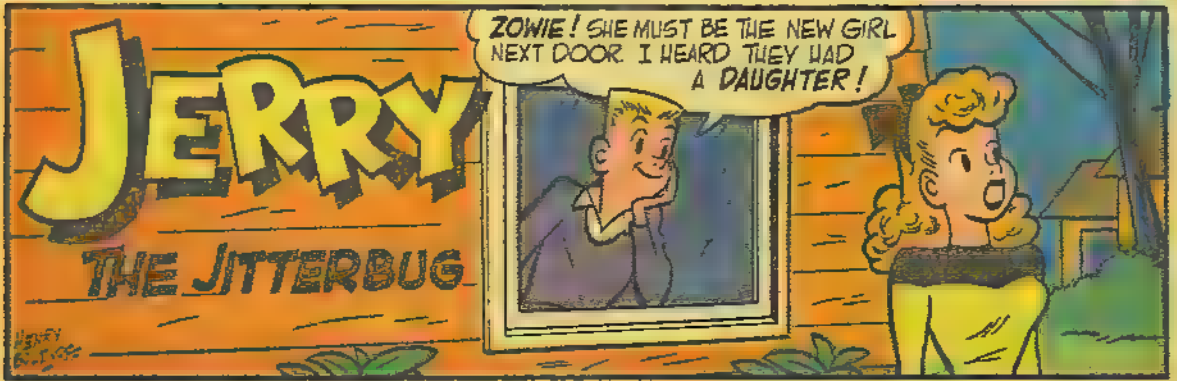
*See MONARK before you buy*



To find nearest Monark dealer, call Western Union by number and ask for Operator 25. She will tell you his name and address.

*Be American... Buy American*





ADVERTISEMENT

**NEAT TREAT!**

Neddy Nestlé's had his way - Now mother "treats" 'most every day!

Because his pet dessert for lunch is a bar of NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH!

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...

**NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH**  
MILK CHOCOLATE

THE FAVORITE OF MILLIONS!

# IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE

THERE YOU ARE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,' ROY RAYMOND TURNED TO **PURE GOLD**.' IS THERE ANYONE **ELSE** WHO DOUBTS MY POWERS?

OH!

FROM A FABULOUS LEGEND OF THE PAST COMES ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING ODDITIES EVER TO APPEAR ON ANY TELEVISION SCREEN! YES, UNBELIEVABLE AS IT SEEMS, A MAN APPEARS ON ROY RAYMOND'S 'IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE.' SHOW WHO CAN ACTUALLY TURN AN OBJECT TO **GOLD** BY **TOUCHING** IT! IF YOU'VE EVER SCOFFED AT THE FAMOUS LEGEND OF THE GREEDY **KING MIDAS** WHO LOVED GOLD MORE THAN LIFE ITSELF, THEN YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR MIND AFTER YOU HAVE MET...

**"THE MAN WITH THE GOLDEN TOUCH!"**

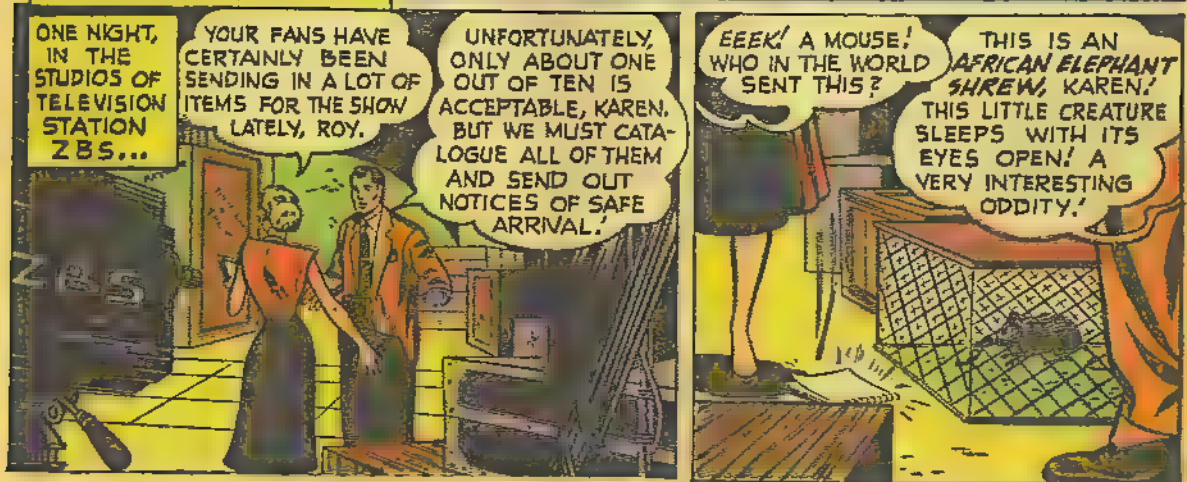
ONE NIGHT, IN THE STUDIOS OF TELEVISION STATION ZBS...

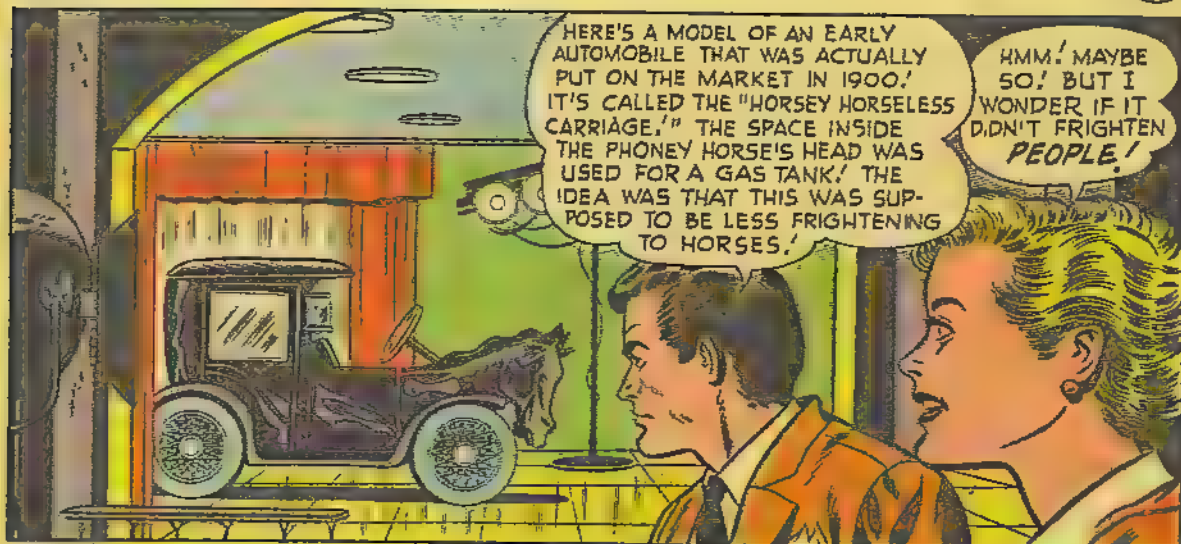
YOUR FANS HAVE CERTAINLY BEEN SENDING IN A LOT OF ITEMS FOR THE SHOW LATELY, ROY.

UNFORTUNATELY, ONLY ABOUT ONE OUT OF TEN IS ACCEPTABLE, KAREN. BUT WE MUST CATALOGUE ALL OF THEM AND SEND OUT NOTICES OF SAFE ARRIVAL.

EEK! A MOUSE! WHO IN THE WORLD SENT THIS?

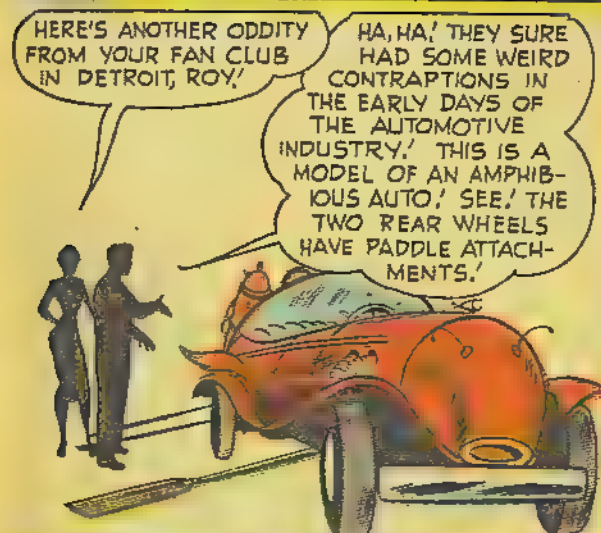
THIS IS AN **AFRICAN ELEPHANT SHREW**, KAREN! THIS LITTLE CREATURE SLEEPS WITH ITS EYES OPEN! A VERY INTERESTING ODDITY.





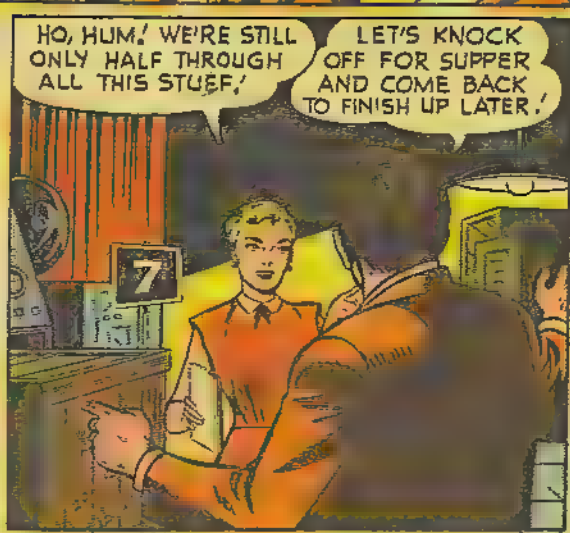
HERE'S A MODEL OF AN EARLY AUTOMOBILE THAT WAS ACTUALLY PUT ON THE MARKET IN 1900! IT'S CALLED THE "HORSEY HORSELESS CARRIAGE." THE SPACE INSIDE THE PHONEY HORSE'S HEAD WAS USED FOR A GAS TANK! THE IDEA WAS THAT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LESS FRIGHTENING TO HORSES!

HMM! MAYBE SO! BUT I WONDER IF IT DIDN'T FRIGHTEN PEOPLE!



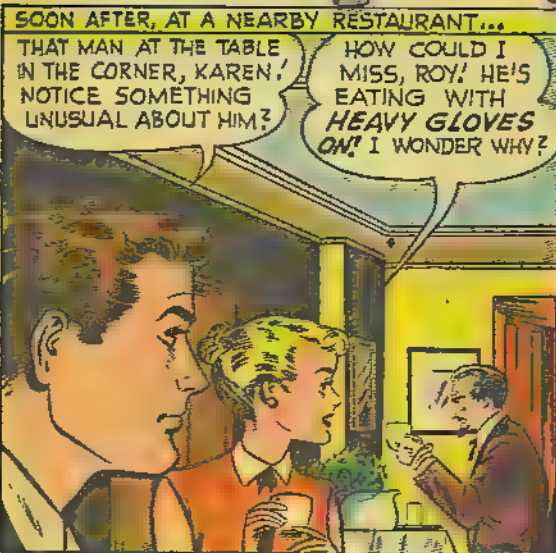
HERE'S ANOTHER ODDITY FROM YOUR FAN CLUB IN DETROIT, ROY!

HA, HA! THEY SURE HAD SOME WEIRD CONTRACTIONS IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRY! THIS IS A MODEL OF AN AMPHIBIOUS AUTO! SEE! THE TWO REAR WHEELS HAVE PADDLE ATTACHMENTS!



HO, HUM! WE'RE STILL ONLY HALF THROUGH ALL THIS STUFF!

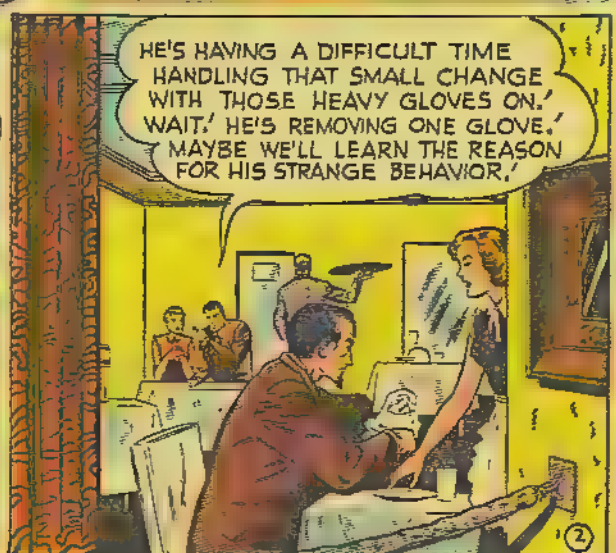
LET'S KNOCK OFF FOR SUPPER AND COME BACK TO FINISH UP LATER!



SOON AFTER, AT A NEARBY RESTAURANT...

THAT MAN AT THE TABLE IN THE CORNER, KAREN! NOTICE SOMETHING UNUSUAL ABOUT HIM?

HOW COULD I MISS, ROY! HE'S EATING WITH **HEAVY GLOVES ON!** I WONDER WHY?



HE'S HAVING A DIFFICULT TIME HANDLING THAT SMALL CHANGE WITH THOSE HEAVY GLOVES ON! WAIT! HE'S REMOVING ONE GLOVE! MAYBE WE'LL LEARN THE REASON FOR HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR!

A MOMENT LATER...  
OH, SIR! THIS FOR ME? IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

MY CURIOSITY HAS GOTTEN THE BETTER OF ME! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT CHARACTER LEFT AS A TIP TO THE WAITRESS!

LOOK, SIR! THE GENTLEMAN LEFT ME THIS GOLD PIECE AS A TIP! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

IT'S AN ORDINARY QUARTER EXCEPT FOR ITS GOLD COLOR!

THAT CHARACTER WITH THE GLOVES MAY THINK IT'S FUNNY TO GILD AN ORDINARY QUARTER IN ORDER TO FOOL A WAITRESS, BUT I DON'T! I'M GOING TO CHECK UP ON HIM!

YOU MEAN THE GOLD PIECE MAY NOT BE REAL, ROY? OH, THAT POOR GIRL! SHE'LL BE BROKEN-HEARTED WHEN SHE FINDS OUT!

SHORTLY AFTER, SOME DISTANCE FROM THE CITY...

THERE GOES OUR GLOVED FRIEND, UP THE DRIVE, KAREN! WE'LL PROCEED TO THE HOUSE ON FOOT!

I DON'T LIKE THIS, ROY! AFTER ALL, WE DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHT TO TRESPASS JUST BECAUSE A MAN WEARS GLOVES WHILE EATING AND LEAVES THE WAITRESS A "GOLD" QUARTER!

PRESENTLY...

IF I TOOK YOUR ATTITUDE ABOUT THINGS, KAREN, I'D NEVER HAVE DISCOVERED SOME OF THE AMAZING... QUICK! TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THIS WINDOW! THIS IS FANTASTIC!

ROY! WHAT IS IT?

EVERYTHING IN THAT ROOM IS MADE OF GOLD! IT'S THE MOST FABULOUS TREASURE HOUSE I'VE EVER...

I SUSPECTED YOU TWO WERE FOLLOWING ME! NOW, TURN AROUND WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

WITH HANDS RAISED, THE FACT-HUNTER AND HIS SECRETARY PRECEDE THE ARMED STRANGER INTO A ROOM SO DAZZLING IT MIGHT BE THE WORLD HEADQUARTERS OF RICHES...

WHY HAVE YOU FOLLOWED ME? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SORRY TO UPSET YOU! BUT MY CURIOSITY WAS AROUSED WHEN YOU LEFT A GOLD QUARTER AS A TIP FOR THE WAITRESS, AND THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE...

AH, YES! MY GLOVES! YOU WONDER WHY I WEAR THEM WHILE EATING! WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU WHY I DARE NOT REMOVE THEM!

NOW! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

ROY! AM I SEEING THINGS? THAT PISTOL... IT TURNED TO GOLD AT HIS TOUCH!

POP!

NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN THIS MUCH, I MIGHT AS WELL EXPLAIN! I AM WILFRED COREY, PROFESSOR OF ANCIENT SCIENTIFIC HISTORY. FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN INTERESTED IN ALCHEMY...THE CHANGING OF BASER METALS INTO GOLD! FROM MY STUDY OF THIS ANCIENT ART, I EVOLVED A FORMULA!

BUT, ALAS! IT WORKED *TOO* WELL! THE CHEMICALS PERMEATED MY PORES AND NOW AFFECT ANYTHING I TOUCH...TURNING IT TO GOLD! THAT IS WHY I MUST WEAR SPECIALLY INSULATED GLOVES WHILE I EAT...THERE'S NOT MUCH NOURISHMENT IN A GOLDEN LAMB CHOP, MY FRIENDS!

THAT'S QUITE A STORY, PROFESSOR! I'D LIKE YOU TO TELL IT ON MY TELEVISION SHOW!

OUT OF THE MILLIONS WHO VIEW THE SHOW, PERHAPS ONE WILL KNOW OF A CURE FOR YOUR.. ER... AILMENT!

I'VE GONE TO GREAT LENGTHS TO AVOID PUBLICITY IN THE PAST, MR. RAYMOND...

BEEN DESPERATELY AFRAID SOMEONE WOULD TRY TO EXPLOIT ME MERELY TO GAIN WEALTH! BUT YOU HAVE A POINT... I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION THIS TIME!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, JUST BEFORE THE "IMPOSSIBLE—BUT TRUE," SHOW TAKES THE AIR...

DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE HE CAN TURN THINGS TO GOLD?

I'LL EXPLAIN TO THE AUDIENCE THAT I'M NOT GUARANTEEING ANYTHING, KAREN! BUT WHETHER FOLKS BELIEVE, WHAT THEY SEE OR NOT, I THINK THEY'LL GET A THRILL WHEN I INTRODUCE "THE MAN WITH THE MIDAS TOUCH."



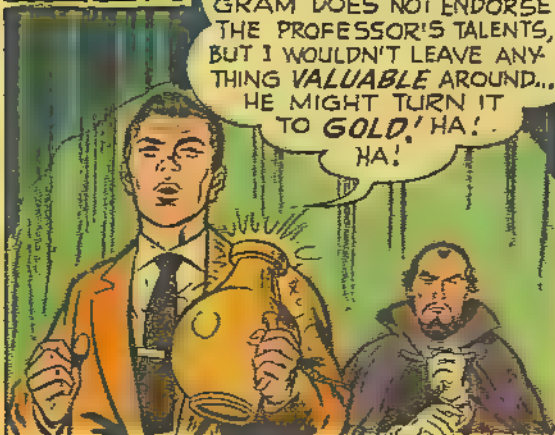
AND AS THE AMAZING SCENE FLOODS FROM THE TELEVISION TRANSMITTER WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THERE ARE THOSE GATHERED AROUND A RECEIVER WHO TAKE A VERY SPECIAL INTEREST IN THE PERFORMANCE...

I TELL YOU THERE'S A TRICK TO IT! FARO FENTON WASN'T BORN YESTERDAY, YOU KNOW!



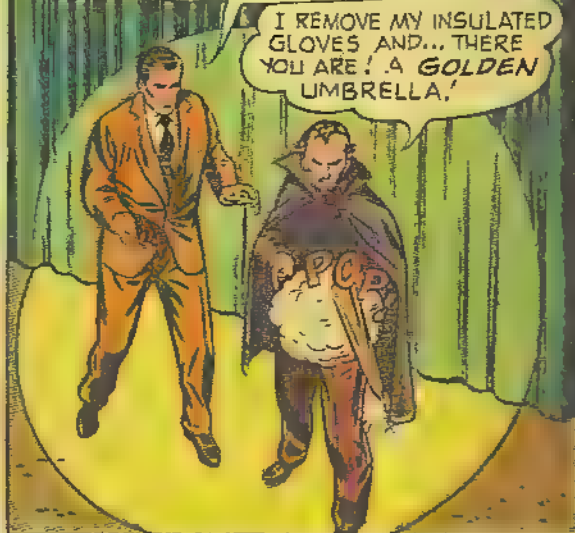
AND AS THE PROGRAM NEARS ITS CLOSE...

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR COREY, FOR AN EXCITING DEMONSTRATION! AS I SAID, FOLKS, THIS PROGRAM DOES NOT ENDORSE THE PROFESSOR'S TALENTS, BUT I WOULDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING VALUABLE AROUND... HE MIGHT TURN IT TO GOLD! HA! HA!



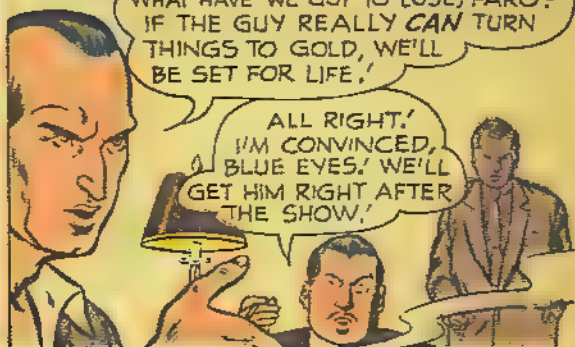
AND SOON... I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHAT'S HAPPENING, FOLKS... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S UNUSUAL! HERE HE IS, PROFESSOR RAYMOND COREY, 'THE MAN WITH THE MIDAS TOUCH.'

I REMOVE MY INSULATED GLOVES AND... THERE YOU ARE! A GOLDEN UMBRELLA!



WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE, FARO? IF THE GUY REALLY CAN TURN THINGS TO GOLD, WE'LL BE SET FOR LIFE!

ALL RIGHT! I'M CONVINCED, BLUE EYES! WE'LL GET HIM RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN AN ALLEY BESIDE THE STUDIO...

ALL RIGHT, GOLDEN BOY! YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!

WHAT... WHAT'S GOING ON?



PRESENTLY, IN THE PLUSH  
HIDEOUT OF FARO FENTON...

I TELL YOU IT WAS ALL A TRICK!  
I CAN'T TURN THINGS TO GOLD!  
I MADE ROY RAYMOND THINK  
THAT I COULD SO I'D BE ON  
HIS SHOW! IT'S ALL PART OF  
A CON GAME I'M  
PLANNING.

WHAT DID I  
TELL YOU, BLUE  
EYES? IT'S NOTHING  
BUT A TRICK! THROW  
HIM OUT OF HERE!



WELL, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN  
A GOOD IDEA IF THE GUY  
HAD BEEN ON THE LEVEL,  
FARO!

WAIT! THIS  
HANDKERCHIEF  
THE PROFESSOR  
WAS USING TO  
MOP HIS BROW!  
I THINK IT'S TURNED  
TO GOLD!

LET ME  
LOOK AT THAT,  
SQUINT!



YOU FOOL, BLUE EYES! WHY  
DID YOU THROW COREY OUT  
OF HERE? GO AND BRING  
HIM BACK!

BUT... BUT, FARO!  
YOU WERE THE ONE  
WHO TOLD ME TO... OH,  
WHAT'S THE USE?  
YOU CAN'T WIN!



SO ONCE AGAIN, PROFESSOR  
COREY IS BROUGHT BEFORE  
THE GANG CHIEF! AND  
PRESENTLY...

... SO YOU SEE THERE'S NO  
FAKING! WE KNOW YOU CAN  
TURN THINGS TO GOLD, COREY!  
FROM NOW ON, WE'LL BE YOUR  
AGENTS! YOU TURN OUT THE  
GOLD AND WE'LL SELL IT FOR  
YOU... WE SPLIT FIFTY-FIFTY!

THIS IS AGAINST MY  
PRINCIPLES, FARO,  
BUT I HAVE NO  
CHOICE... I'LL  
DO IT!



AND THUS, AT  
PROFESSOR  
COREY'S HOME  
SEVERAL DAYS  
LATER...

GET ALL THIS  
GOLD OUT OF  
HERE, BOYS!  
THEN ORDER  
SOME MORE  
MATERIAL FOR

OUR FRIEND HERE TO TURN INTO  
THE BRIGHT YELLOW STUFF! SAY!  
WHAT'S THE MATTER, COREY?

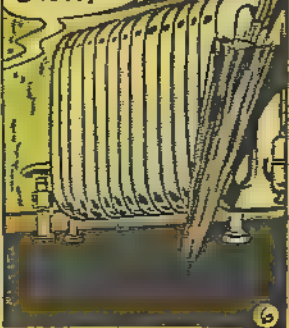
I'M WORRIED, FARO!  
WITH THIS GOLD  
FLOODING THE MARKET,  
RAYMOND WILL SUSPECT  
WHERE IT'S COMING  
FROM AND TRY TO STOP  
US! I BETTER FIGURE  
SOME WAY TO STOP  
HIM!

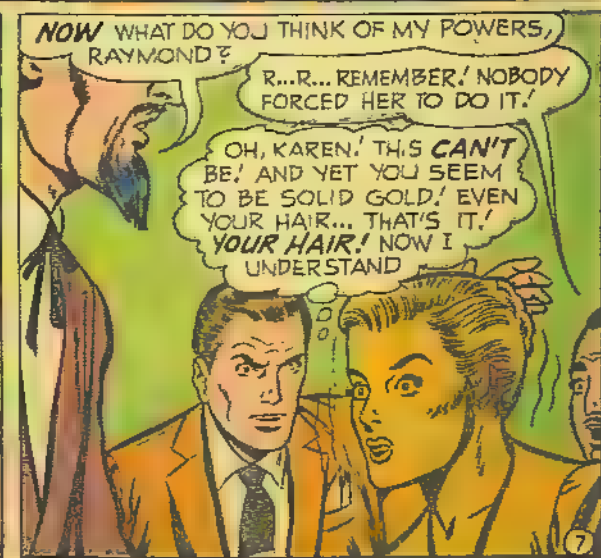
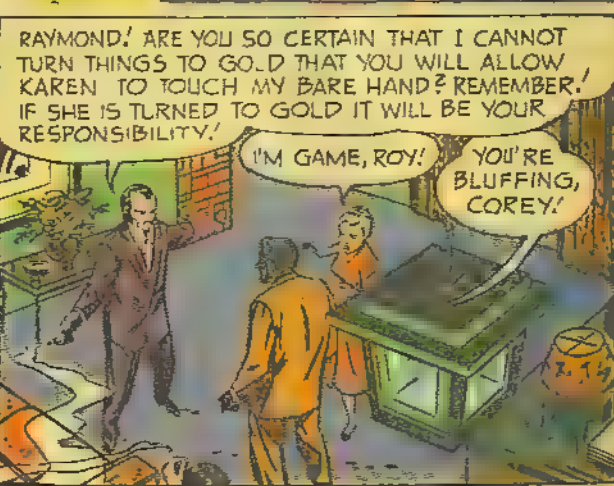
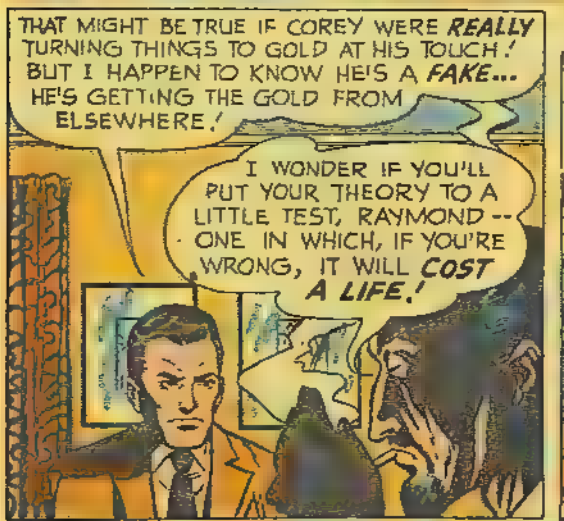
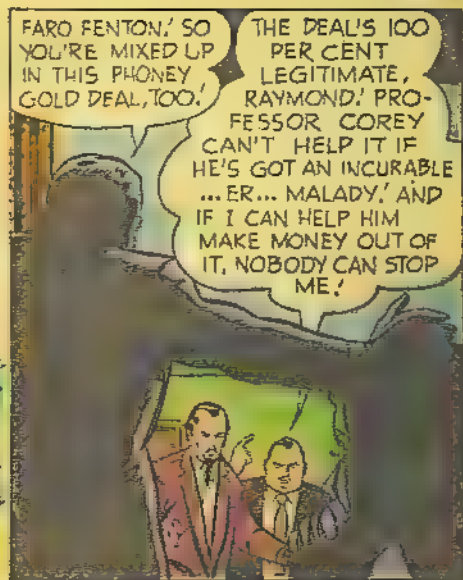
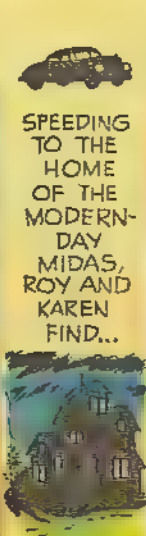
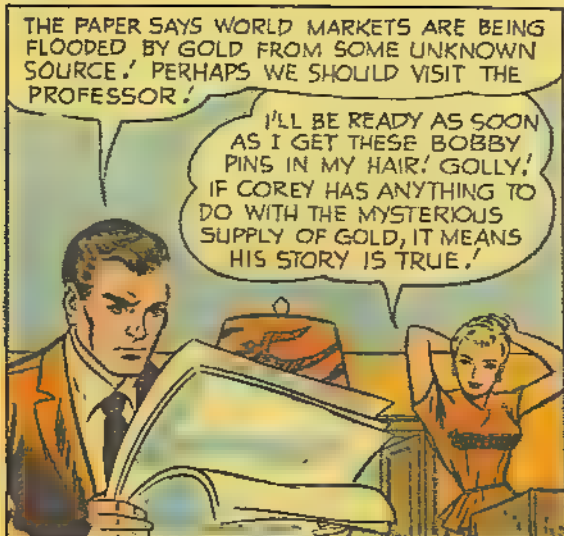


AND IN ROY'S OFFICE,  
DAYS LATER...

GOOD MORNING, ROY!  
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS  
UMBRELLA PROFESSOR  
COREY TURNED TO  
GOLD ON THE SHOW!  
IT'S BEEN LEANING  
AGAINST THIS HOT  
RADIATOR AND IT'S  
TURNED BLACK!

HMM! WONDER  
WHAT'S BECOME  
OF OLD COREY?  
HAVEN'T HEARD  
FROM HIM  
SINCE THE  
SHOW!





SUDDENLY, THE MAN OF 1,000 FACTS POUNDS HIS FOOT HARD ON THE FLOOR AND...

DON'T PLAN ON ANY TRIPS, COREY! THIS TRAP DOOR EXPLAINS WHAT HAPPENED TO KAREN! IT OPENED WHEN YOU CAUSED THAT FLASH AND SMOKE! ARE YOU DOWN THERE, KAREN?

WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED?



ROY! THE BASEMENT I FELL INTO IS FILLED WITH GOLD PIECES!

I FIGURED COREY HAD A STORE OF LOOT HIDDEN SOMEWHERE

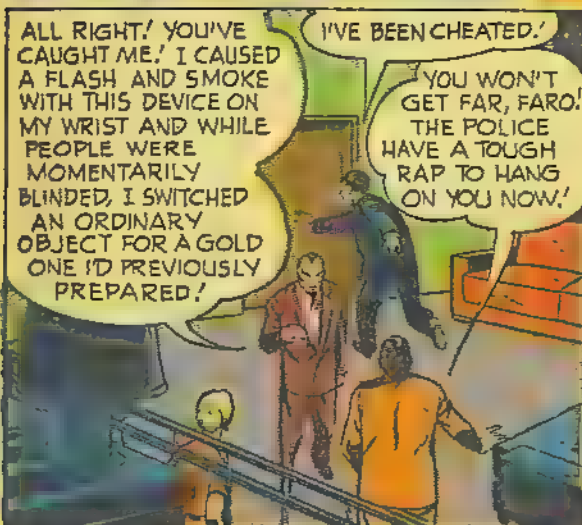
WHEN THE GOLD UMBRELLA TURNED BLACK FROM THE RADIATOR'S HEAT! THAT HAPPENED BECAUSE THE GOLD HE USED CONTAINED SOME COPPER... IT'S ADDED TO GOLD USED IN MINTING COINS TO HARDEN THEM!



ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE CAUGHT ME! I CAUSED A FLASH AND SMOKE WITH THIS DEVICE ON MY WRIST AND WHILE PEOPLE WERE MOMENTARILY BLINDED, I SWITCHED AN ORDINARY OBJECT FOR A GOLD ONE I'D PREVIOUSLY PREPARED!

I'VE BEEN CHEATED!

YOU WON'T GET FAR, FARO! THE POLICE HAVE A TOUGH RAP TO HANG ON YOU NOW!



I GOT THESE GOLD PIECES IN A BANK ROBBERY! FOR YEARS, I WAS AFRAID TO TURN THEM INTO CASH SINCE THEY COULD BE IDENTIFIED EASILY. IF I MELTED THEM DOWN, I'D HAVE AN EQUALLY HARD TIME! THEN I HAD MY GREAT IDEA!

YOU FIGURED IF PEOPLE SWALLOWED YOUR STORY ABOUT THE MIDAS TOUCH, YOU COULD SELL OBJECTS MADE OF YOUR STOLEN GOLD AND NOBODY WOULD SUSPECT THE TRUTH!



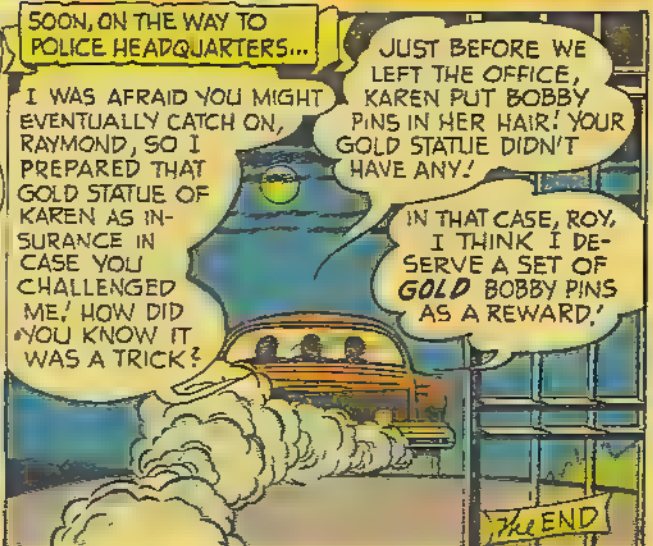
I WANTED YOU TO THINK YOU'D DISCOVERED ME YOURSELF, SO I STAGED THE SCENE IN THE RESTAURANT AFTER FOLLOWING YOU THERE. I DIDN'T THINK OF THE POSSIBILITY OF BEING KIDNAPED, BUT WHEN FARO NABBED ME, I FIGURED I MIGHT AS WELL USE HIM TO PEDdle THE GOLD OBJECTS!

SOON, ON THE WAY TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

I WAS AFRAID YOU MIGHT EVENTUALLY CATCH ON, RAYMOND, SO I PREPARED THAT GOLD STATUE OF KAREN AS INSURANCE IN CASE YOU CHALLENGED ME! HOW DID YOU KNOW IT WAS A TRICK?

JUST BEFORE WE LEFT THE OFFICE, KAREN PUT BOBBY PINS IN HER HAIR! YOUR GOLD STATUE DIDN'T HAVE ANY!

IN THAT CASE, ROY, I THINK I DESERVE A SET OF GOLD BOBBY PINS AS A REWARD!



THE END

*More vacation fun! Get out and go!*

# Get a Schwinn!

## THE SCHWINN "BLACK PHANTOM"

*America's most completely  
equipped, most luxurious  
bicycle ... the most-wanted  
bicycle in the world!*

Schwinn Spring Fork  
Automatic Stop &  
Tail Light  
Bright-plated tank  
with built-in horn  
Schwinn Cyclo-  
lock  
Full year's Theft  
Guarantee  
Built-in fender  
Exclusive cantilever  
frame electronically  
forged



It takes a Schwinn bike to really make summer vacation fun every minute for boys and girls! Only Schwinn gives you so many exclusive top-quality features—such smooth, trouble-free performance and easy pedaling! There's a Schwinn in every price class—each bike the finest of its kind, because Schwinn craftsmanship makes Schwinn bikes best!



**ONLY A SCHWINN BIKE IS GUARANTEED FOR AS LONG AS YOU OWN IT!**

Look for your local Schwinn dealer in the classified section of your telephone book

**ARNOLD SCHWINN & COMPANY**

1718 N. KEDAR AVENUE

CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS

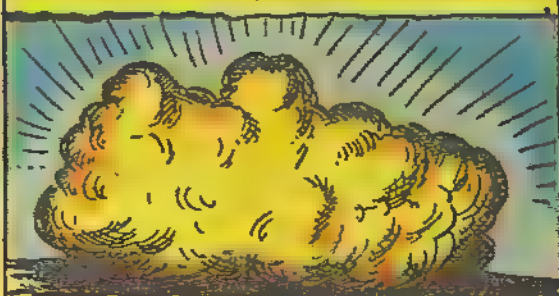
# QUICK QUIZ

IS RICE PAPER MADE OF RICE?



**NO! IT IS MADE FROM THE PITH OF A SMALL TREE THAT GROWS IN FORMOSA! NO RICE WHATEVER IS USED!**

WHAT WAS THE LARGEST GOLD NUGGET EVER FOUND?



**THE "WELCOME STRANGER" NUGGET. IT WEIGHED 2520 OUNCES AND WAS DIGG OUT OF A WAGON TRACK IN VICTORIA (1869)**

DOES RED EXCITE BULLS MORE THAN ANY OTHER COLOR?



**THIS IS A MYTH....SINCE ALL CATTLE ARE PRACTICALLY COLOR-BLIND! BULLS CANNOT DISTINGUISH ONE COLOR FROM ANOTHER. IT IS THE BRIGHTNESS OF AN OBJECT THAT ATTRACTS BULLS..... NOT THE ACTUAL COLOR!**

WHICH IS THE OLDEST FRUIT KNOWN?



**THE WALNUT! IT IS MORE THAN 10,000 YEARS OLD!**

ADVERTISEMENT

KEEP WOIKIN' ON YOUR WIOLIN, WILLIE, WHILE FLUFFY AND I HAVE A SODA!



DON'T GET MAD... GET WILDROOT!



NON-ALCOHOLIC  
Contains  
**LANOLIN!**

I'LL FIX YOU...I'LL GET WILDROOT, TOO!



**Can Your Scalp Pass the F. N. TEST?**

1. Scratch your head. 2. If you find signs of dryness or loose ugly dandruff... 3. Get Wild-root Cream Oil Hair Tonic. It's non-alcoholic and contains Lanolin. Get it today in the bottle or handy tube... on sale everywhere.



**WILDROOT CREAM-OIL**

For as little as **29c**  
PLUS TAX



# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG

FLAVY  
GUSTAFSON

I'LL SET THE ALARM  
REAL EARLY!

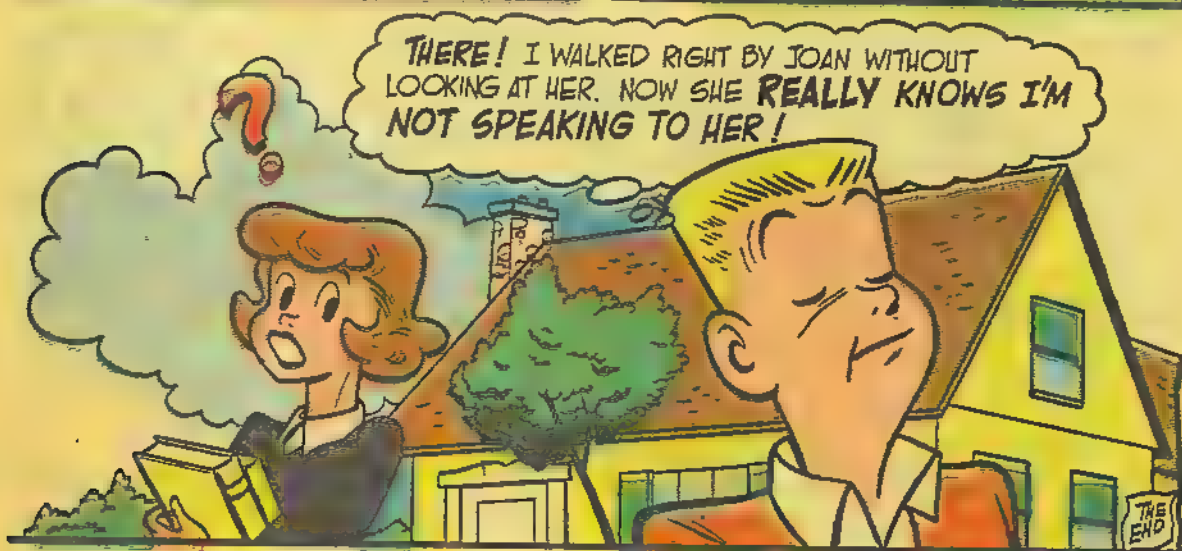
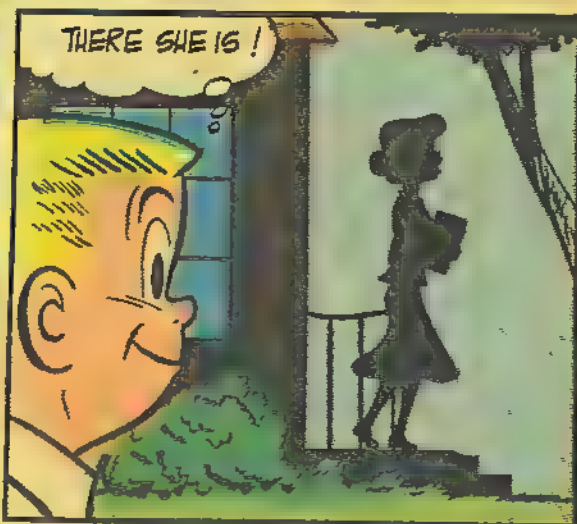
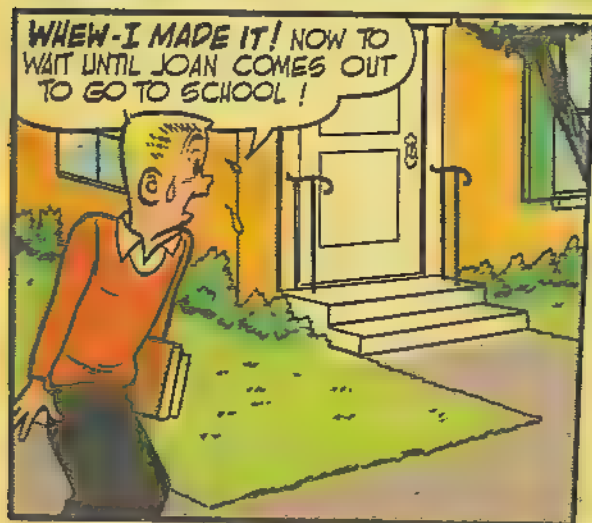
AND  
SO-

R-RING

FIVE MINUTES GONE BY! I'D  
BETTER STEP ON IT!

NO BREAKFAST TODAY, MOM -  
I HAVE NO TIME. G'BYE!

I HOPE I MAKE THAT  
EARLY BUS!





# MURDER IS A FINE ART

**A**N excited druggist called the New York Police. "Hurry down here," he shouted, nervously. "There's a guy in my place with murder on his mind. He just asked how long it takes cyanide to kill a human being."

A few hours later, a chagrined druggist was making apologies to Charley Russell and some very irate police. Seems that Charley did have murder on his mind all right, but then, he has murder on his mind all the time. For, every week, he kills two or three people as producer of television's mystery thriller, "Danger."

It's Charley's job, as producer, to see that the show goes off without a hitch, and since murder forms a definite part of every story plot, he's become an inquisitive, insatiable hunter of murder facts and weapons.

According to Charley, it all started when he administered a lethal dose of cyanide to one of his actors. The actor sipped his cyanide and tea, immediately clutched his throat and expired. He had barely hit the ground when the station was flooded with phone calls from doctors, pharmacists and chemists, pointing out that it takes much longer for cyanide to work.

It was then that Charley Russell began to do some really serious study on the subject of murder, and today he has a file of almost every lethal poison, with the approximate time it takes to work. These days, if one of

his actors drinks strychnine he dies in the required time, and Charley has a stopwatch handy to check him down to the last twitch.

Gun wounds are harder to work with, he says. A famous by-word for all television heroes is, "it's only a flesh wound." One night, after wounding an actor with a Colt .45, Charley received a phone call. An authoritative voice identified the owner as a pistol expert and champion marksman.

"I'll stake my reputation," said the voice, "that a Colt .45 bullet fired at that close range would have blasted him out of the door!"

As a result, all gunshots are checked against a ballistics file, and it's a rare hero that gets away with a mere flesh wound. If he does it's authentic.

Another script called for Iris Mann, playing a diabolical little child, to charm a polecat ferret into killing her aunt. Charley read the script and reached for his aspirin. This time he had a killer, but he didn't know what it was.

"I boiled my problem down into three essentials," he said. "First, I had to find out what a polecat ferret was. Then I had to figure if it could actually kill a human being, after that, could it be charmed into doing it?"

After a hectic afternoon on the telephone, he finally reached a naturalist, who explained that the ferret was a killer rodent native

to Europe, that it had often killed children when hungry or enraged, and that it would, in all probability kill an adult.

"He was vague about the charm angle," says Charley, "and asked me whether or not I had any I was planning to charm."

But, all scripts don't work out as easily. Once, Fay Bainter, playing a murder victim had to take a rare and exotic poison. But such poison requires three to four hours to take effect. Still, Miss Bainter had to expire before the commercial.

"That was a problem," said Charley. "The whole script depended on the poison so we couldn't change that, and obviously she couldn't die during the commercial. The sponsors would never go for that. We had to figure out a place in the script where she could die."

They managed it by fading in on a clock, fading out and then fading back on the clock turned ahead to indicate the passage of time. "By this time, she was out colder than a mackerel, and we all breathed easier, including Fay," said Charley.

Occasionally, when stories are set in exotic locales, the murder weapon is likely to be an animate object. Scorpions, snakes, and phirana are all likely murder weapons.

"It may seem strange to somebody else," he says, "but it's worth a lot to me to know that phirana devil-fish can strip the flesh off a human body in three and a half minutes. Why, when I can get rid of a murder in that short period of time, think how much time I've got left to solve it."

A book on entomology forms part of Charley's murder equipment, and the dangerous insects are all catalogued according to size and deadliness in a small file marked: *Murder weapons, insects*.

As a result of his production of "Danger," Charley has made some valuable ob-

servations on audience reactions to murder programs. "Audiences want to know how it happened," he says. "If you kill a man by drowning him, they want to know how long it took, whether or not he was hit on the head, and a myriad of other details."

Although his TV murders are temporary, causes and effects are worked out with an eye to detail. Even autopsy reports, for instance, have to be accurate.

Once, Lee Tracy, playing the murderer of a woman, was confronted with an autopsy report, in which the coroner described the condition of her throat after the murder. Charley, then an assistant producer, listened hard and then rushed to his file. The doctor had described a throat that had been strangled by a rope, but the script called for Tracy to have strangled her with his hands. The autopsy report was changed. "You'd be surprised how many letters we'd have received, if we let it ride," sighed Charley.

But, Charley is careful about autopsy reports for another reason, as well. According to him, lawyers comprise a great part of the audience.

"Those birds," he says, "sit at home and just wait for you to make a legal mistake. For instance, we had Sarah Churchill playing the part of a woman facing a first degree murder charge. Lawyers wrote in by the hundreds telling her that the most she could be tried for was manslaughter. Some of them even offered to defend her."

You'd never believe that Charley Russell murders people. He's a quiet, softspoken gent who often smokes a pipe, and plays golf on Sundays. But, sometimes, even on the golf course, he'll heft his club menacingly, swing it over his head and look at his partner wonderingly. At times like that, you know he's planning next week's murder.

—R. E. Gurvitz

# POW-WOW SMITH



PICTURE, IF YOU CAN, *MODERN LAW* IN AN INDIAN TRIBE! *BLUE UNIFORMS* REPLACE FEATHERED HEADDRESSES AND BUCKSKIN LEGGINGS.. A *NIGHT-STICK*, AND *REVOLVER* REPLACE THE BOW AND ARROW... AND *SMOKE SIGNALS* ARE REPLACED BY *WALKIE-TALKIE RADIOS!* A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION, INDEED-- BUT ONE WELL NEEDED TO DEFEAT CUNNING CROOKS WHO PLAN TO MAKE A FORTUNE AT THE EXPENSE OF INNOCENT INDIANS-- ONLY TO CROSS PATHS WITH...

**"POW-WOW SMITH--  
CHIEF OF POLICE!"**



AT THE GENERAL STORE IN THE SMALL WESTERN TOWN OF RIVER'S BEND...

STAGE COACH FOR WHISPERIN' CITY LEAVIN' IN TEN MINUTES! BETTER HURRY, PROFESSOR!

YES, OF COURSE! BUT I MUST GET SOME MORE THINGS! HAM-- LET'S SEE...



THAT'S REAL INDIAN MAIZE, ISN'T IT? LET ME HAVE SEVERAL EARS OF IT! IT WILL BE NICE IN THE MUSEUM!

IT'S JUST PLAIN OLD INDIAN CORN, MISTER! BUT IF YUH WANT IT-- YUH CAN HAVE IT!



DEAR ME! I SAY, SIR--THIS IS A VERY VALUABLE PIECE OF POTTERY YOU HAVE HERE! GENUINE INDIAN POTTERY, MADE FROM A RARE CLAY! THE MUSEUM **MUST** HAVE THIS PIECE!

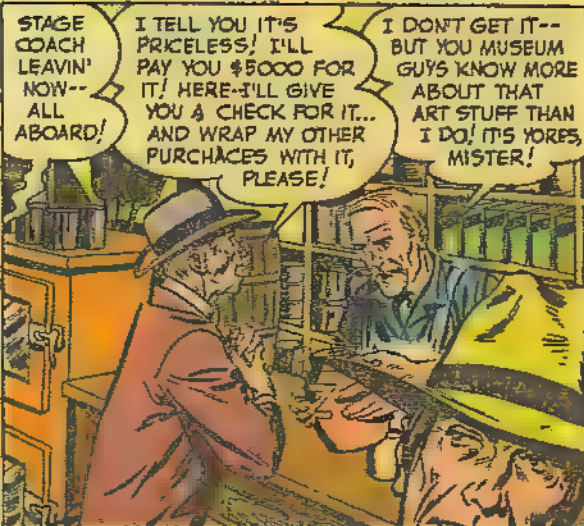
HUH?



STAGE COACH LEAVIN' NOW-- ALL ABOARD!

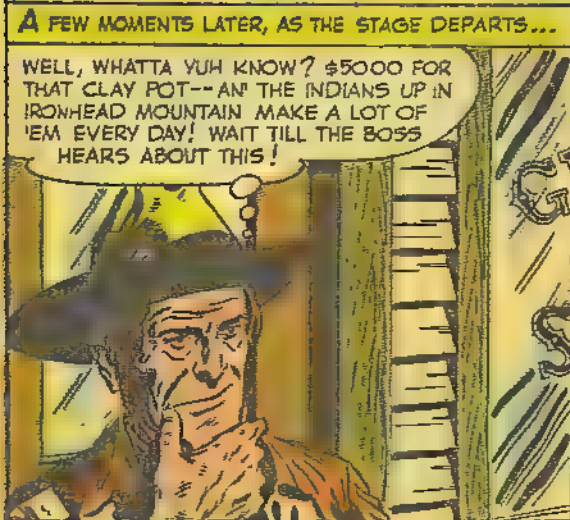
I TELL YOU IT'S PRICELESS! I'LL PAY YOU \$5000 FOR IT! HERE--I'LL GIVE YOU A CHECK FOR IT... AND WRAP MY OTHER PURCHASES WITH IT, PLEASE!

I DON'T GET IT-- BUT YOU MUSEUM GUYS KNOW MORE ABOUT THAT ART STUFF THAN I DO! IT'S YORES, MISTER!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS THE STAGE DEPARTS...

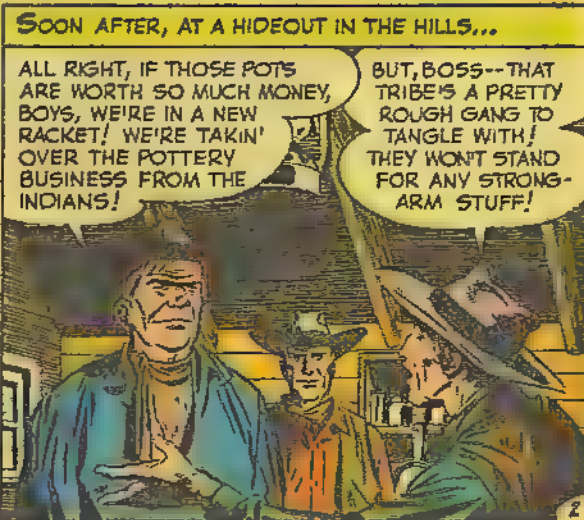
WELL, WHATTA YUH KNOW? \$5000 FOR THAT CLAY POT-- AN' THE INDIANS UP IN IRONHEAD MOUNTAIN MAKE A LOT OF 'EM EVERY DAY! WAIT TILL THE BOSS HEARS ABOUT THIS!



SOON AFTER, AT A HIDEOUT IN THE HILLS...

ALL RIGHT, IF THOSE POTS ARE WORTH SO MUCH MONEY, BOYS, WE'RE IN A NEW RACKET! WE'RE TAKIN' OVER THE POTTERY BUSINESS FROM THE INDIANS!

BUT, BOSS-- THAT TRIBE'S A PRETTY ROUGH GANG TO TANGLE WITH! THEY WON'T STAND FOR ANY STRONG-ARM STUFF!



WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT STRONGARM STUFF? WE'RE STRICTLY HONEST BUSINESSMEN, SEE? AN' WHO'D OBJECT TO OUR DOIN' A LITTLE FRIENDLY GAMBLIN' ON THE SIDE? OF COURSE, NO ONE HAS TO KNOW OUR MERCHANDISE IS **WORTHLESS**--LIKE THESE CHEAP GLASS BEADS--AN' THAT WE'RE USIN' **LOADED DICE AN' TRICK CARDS!**



SO BEGINS A CUNNING SCHEME AGAINST THE LOCAL INDIAN TRIBE...

YOU WIN AGAIN, PALEFACES-- THE EIGHTH TIME IN A ROW!

YEAH--LOOKS LIKE LADY LUCK IS WORKIN' AGAINST YOU BOYS TODAY!

AN' SO IS THIS **MARKED DECK O' CARDS!** HA, HA!



AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE INDIAN VILLAGE...

THAT'S RIGHT, BOYS... ALL THESE WONDERFUL, RARE BEADS--THE LIKES O' WHICH YUH AIN'T NEVER SEEN BEFORE--FOR JUST A FEW O' YORE CLAY POTS!

HA, HA--WHAT A DEAL! \$20,000 WORTH O' VALUABLE POTS FOR ABOUT 20 CENTS WORTH O' BEADS!



BUT THAT EVENING, IN THE LODGE OF THE TRIBAL ELDERS...

THE PALEFACES USE TRICK PLAYING CARDS ON OUR BRAVES, AND THEY SELL THEM BEADS MADE OF WORTHLESS GLASS! YET, WE ARE POWERLESS TO FIGHT BACK--FOR THE EVIL ONES ARE WELL-ORGANIZED AND SPEAK WITH TONGUES OF SILVER!

AYE--BUT THEY MUST BE STOPPED--HOW CAN WE DO IT?



THERE IS BUT ONE WAY TO PUT AN END TO THEIR CONNIVERY... WITH A **POLICE FORCE**, LIKE THOSE FOUND IN BIG CITIES! THAT IS WHY I HAVE SUMMONED OUR BROTHER OHIYESA (THE WINNER), KNOWN TO THE PALEFACES AS POW-WOW SMITH! HE IS FAMILIAR WITH THEIR WAYS... HE ALONE WILL BE ABLE TO HELP US!



AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING, WHEN THE FAMED INDIAN LAWMAN, POW-WOW SMITH, ARRIVES FROM HIS NATIVE RED DEER VALLEY...

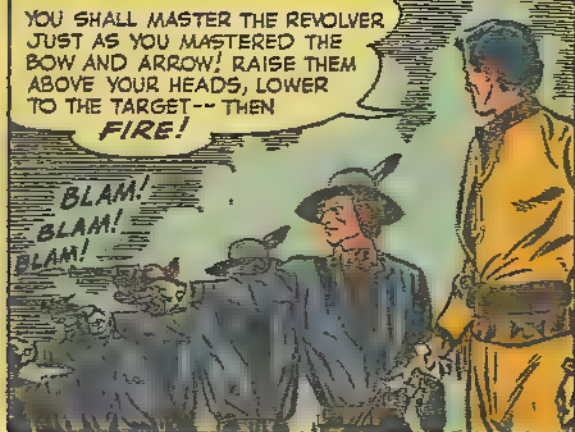
YES, I CAN BUILD A POLICE FORCE FOR YOU, MY BROTHERS--BUT IT WILL TAKE MUCH PATIENCE AND TRAINING! LISTEN, AND I WILL TELL YOU HOW IT MUST BE DONE...



THUS BEGINS TRAINING, AS UNIFORMS ARE ORDERED FROM A NEARBY LARGE CITY, AND CANDIDATES FOR THE FORCE ARE WEEDED OUT...

YOU SHALL MASTER THE REVOLVER JUST AS YOU MASTERED THE BOW AND ARROW! RAISE THEM ABOVE YOUR HEADS, LOWER TO THE TARGET-- THEN **FIRE!**

BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!

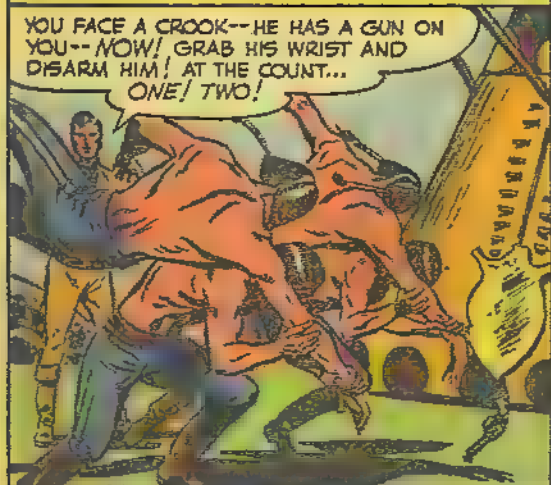


ALL OF YOU RIDE PONIES WELL-- BUT YOU DON'T KNOW **CLOSE-ORDER DRILL!** SO-- WE PRACTICE! YOU MUST HAVE PERFECT CONTROL OF YOUR PONIES!



THE BRAVES LEARN THE ART OF POLICE JUDO...

YOU FACE A CROOK-- HE HAS A GUN ON YOU-- NOW! GRAB HIS WRIST AND DISARM HIM! AT THE COUNT... **ONE! TWO!**



THEY LEARN THE SOUNDS OF A POLICE WHISTLE, A SIREN-- AND HOW TO USE A WALKIE-TALKIE RADIO...



AND WITHIN A MONTH, THE TRIBE HAS A POLICE FORCE!

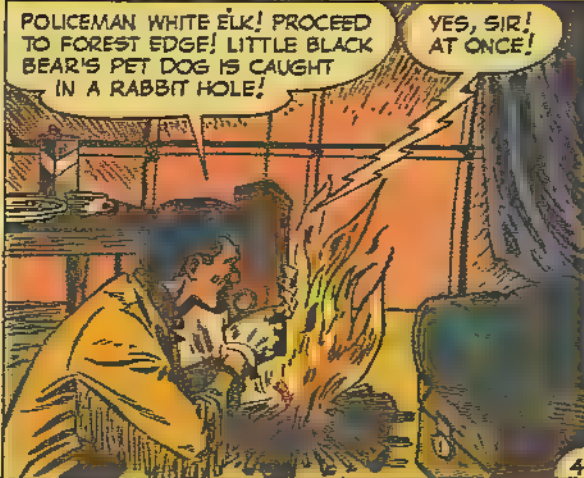
STAY OFF THE STREETS! IF THE HUNTERS RIDE IN AT FULL GALLOP, YOU ARE LIABLE TO GET HURT!



THAT NIGHT, IN A HEADQUARTERS LODGE...

POLICEMAN WHITE ELK! PROCEED TO FOREST EDGE! LITTLE BLACK BEAR'S PET DOG IS CAUGHT IN A RABBIT HOLE!

YES, SIR! AT ONCE!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

HERE, LITTLE BLACK BEAR--  
HERE IS YOUR DOG! YOU  
SHOULD TEACH HIM BETTER  
MANNERS ABOUT CHASING  
RABBITS!

MY DOGGIE!  
MY DOGGIE!



ALSO THAT NIGHT...

POLICEMAN RUNNING HORSE!  
PROCEED TO THE TENT OF THE  
PAINT-MAKER! A GAMBLING  
GAME IS GOING ON!



THEN...

OKAY -- OKAY!  
WE'RE LEAVIN',  
OFFICER! TAKE  
IT EASY!



SOON AFTER, AT THE HIDEOUT IN THE HILLS...

SO YOU LET A COUPLE O' TOY INJUN COPS  
RUN YUH OUT O' THE VALLEY, EH? HUH!--  
WHAT DO I HAVE FOR A GANG--A BUNCH  
O' JELLY FISH? I'LL SHOW THEM  
INJUNS!



THEN COME THE "STRONG-ARM" METHODS! A WAGON OF POTS IS HI-JACKED ON THE ROAD TO TOWN--AND  
ELSEWHERE, A RAFT PULLS UP ALONGSIDE A TEPEE BY THE RIVER...

GET DOWN, INJUN!  
WE'RE TAKIN' OVER!



ALL RIGHT! GET 'EM ALL  
LOADED ON THE RAFT!  
HURRY!



BUT IMMEDIATELY POW-WOW'S POLICE FORCE MOVES INTO ACTION...

CROOKS ATTACKING WAGON ON HIGHWAY INTO TOWN! PROCEED AT ONCE! ALSO—STOP THE RAFT HEADED SOUTH ON THE RIVER!



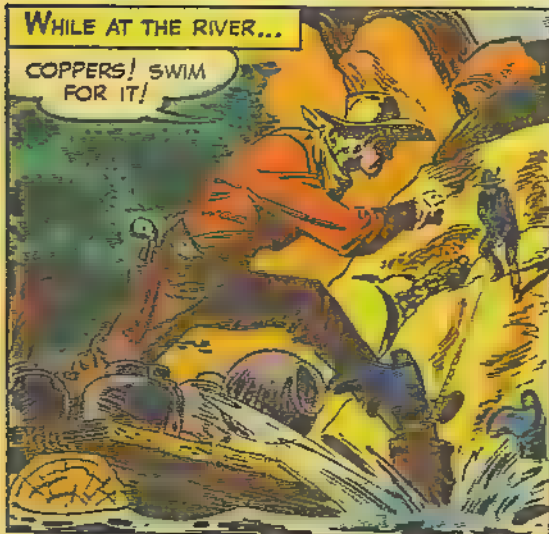
AND WITHIN SECONDS...

SIRENS! COPS! FORGET THE WAGON... GET TO YORE HOSSES!



WHILE AT THE RIVER...

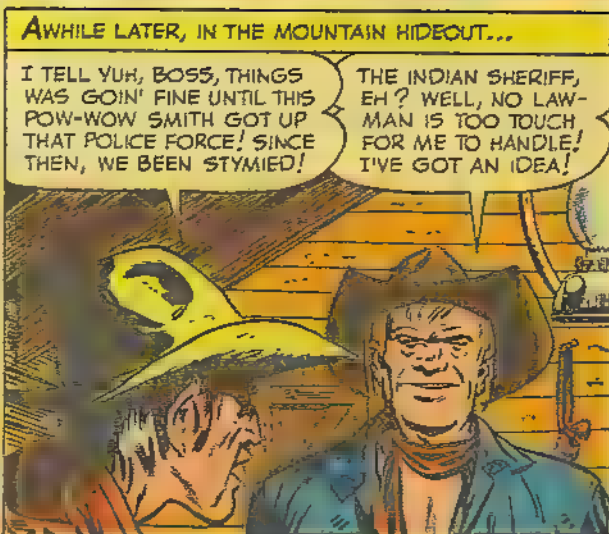
COPPERS! SWIM FOR IT!



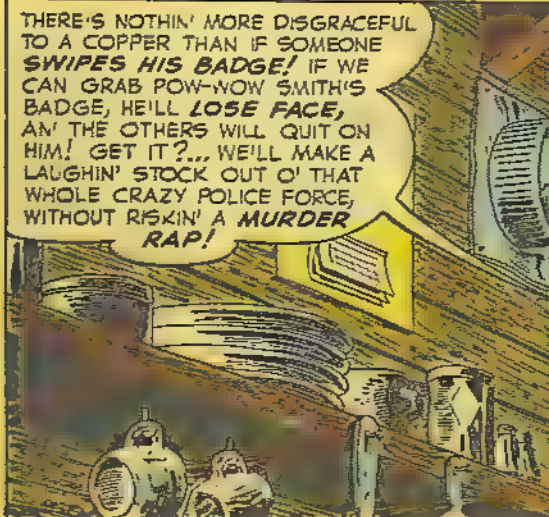
AWHILE LATER, IN THE MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT...

I TELL YUH, BOSS, THINGS WAS GOIN' FINE UNTIL THIS POW-WOW SMITH GOT UP THAT POLICE FORCE! SINCE THEN, WE BEEN STYMIED!

THE INDIAN SHERIFF, EH? WELL, NO LAW-MAN IS TOO TOUGH FOR ME TO HANDLE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



THERE'S NOTHIN' MORE DISGRACEFUL TO A COPPER THAN IF SOMEONE SWIPES HIS BADGE! IF WE CAN GRAB POW-WOW SMITH'S BADGE, HE'LL LOSE FACE, AN' THE OTHERS WILL QUIT ON HIM! GET IT?... WE'LL MAKE A LAUGHIN' STOCK OUT O' THAT WHOLE CRAZY POLICE FORCE, WITHOUT RISKIN' A MURDER RAP!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, A SENTRY PATROLS THE HEADQUARTERS TEEPEE, WHEN SUDDENLY...

THAT SETTLES THIS GUY!



MOMENTS LATER, INSIDE...

STICK 'EM UP, INJUN!-- AN' KEEP 'EM UP!

YEAH-- ONE FUNNY MOVE, AN' WE BLAST YUH TO THE HAPPY HUNTIN' GROUNDS! SAVVY?



NOW-- I'LL JUST TAKE THE LITTLE TIN BADGE, COPPER!

AS FOR YOU-- TAKE *THAT!* HAPPY DREAMS!



OKAY!-- LET'S HAVE SOME FUN NOW! THE BOSS SAYS TO MAKE THESE INJUN COPS LOOK *REALLY* STUPID! SET SOME O' THE TENTS ON FIRE -- RELEASE THEIR PONIES -- AN' STEAL THEIR BOWS AN' ARROWS!

YEAH-- THAT'LL GIVE 'EM PLENTY TO THINK ABOUT THEIR BIG TOUGH POLICE FORCE-- HA, HA!



AND IN A FEW SHORT MINUTES, THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE BECOMES A FLAMING SCENE OF CONFUSION...

WHERE ARE THE POLICE? MY PONIES ARE MISSING!

SO ARE MY WEAPONS!

SOMEONE SET OUR TENTS AFIRE! WHY DIDN'T THE POLICE STOP THEM?



YES, WHY DIDN'T THE POLICE STOP THEM? WE HAD FAITH IN YOU, OHYESA -- BUT NOW, YOU HAVE LOST FACE AMONG YOUR PEOPLE, FOR YOU HAVE LOST YOUR BADGE OF HONOR! YOUR UNIFORM MEANS NOTHING NOW... IT IS ONLY SO MUCH CLOTH!

BUT THAT SHALL BE CHANGED-- I PROMISE!



LATER, WHEN THE FLAMES HAVE BEEN BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL...

MY BROTHERS, WE ARE STILL A POLICE FORCE--AND I EXPECT US TO REMAIN JUST THAT!

WE ARE READY TO RIDE IN PURSUIT OF THOSE WHO BURNED AND LOOTED-- AND TOOK YOUR BADGE!



NO--THE BADGE I MUST RETRIEVE BY MYSELF-- THAT IS THE CODE OF THE BRAVE! HOWEVER, THERE IS OTHER WORK FOR YOU TO DO! A RUNNER CAME FROM THE TOWN OF RIVER'S BEND LAST NIGHT-- SENT BY THE OWNER OF THE GENERAL STORE!



HE NEEDS POLICE AID ON A CERTAIN MATTER! RIDE INTO TOWN-- FETCH HIM HERE! MEANWHILE, I SHALL FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THE CROOKS-- IT WON'T BE DIFFICULT!



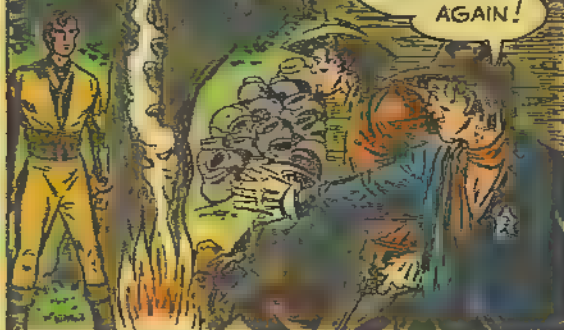
AND AFTER HOURS OF TRACKING...

NAW-- HOLD ON!

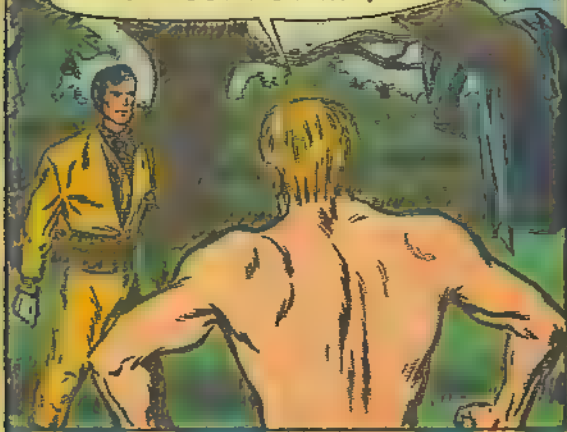
I HAVE COME FOR MY BADGE-- AND I AM TAKING IT!

THE INDIAN LAWMAN! I'LL PLUG HIM!

I CAN HANDLE HIM MYSELF! I'LL BEAT HIM-- TO SUCH A PULP, NO TRIBE WILL EVER WANT TO SEE HIM AGAIN!

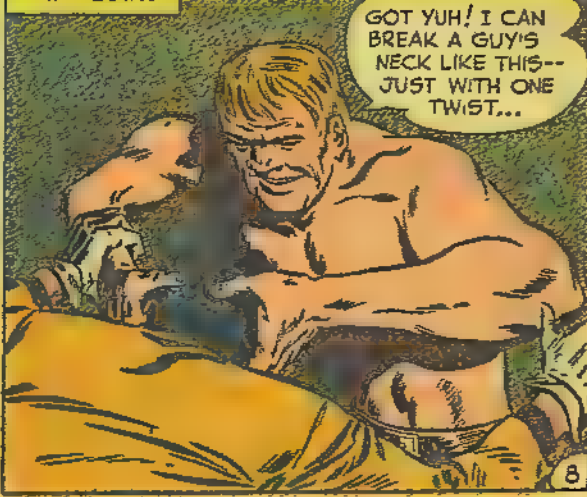


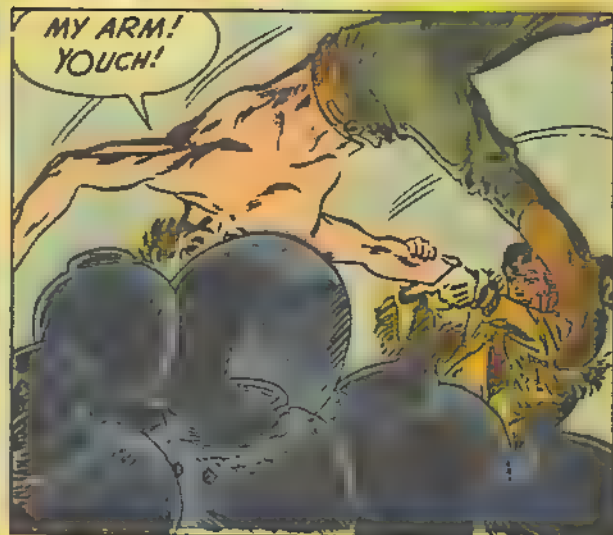
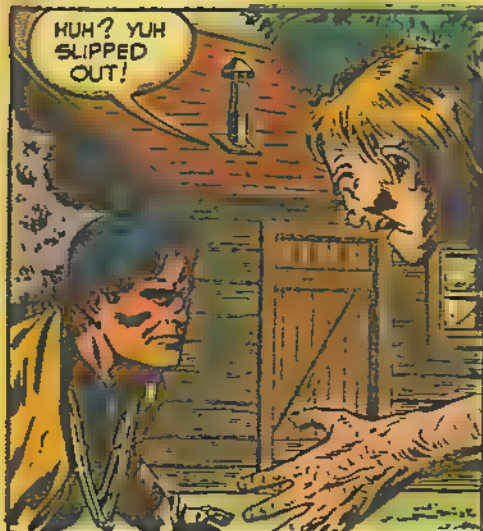
SHOOTIN' HIM MIGHT LOOK TOO UNFAIR! BUT IF I BAT HIM AROUND IN A HAND-TO-HAND DUEL, HE AIN'T GOT NO EXCUSES! SO COME AN' GET YORE BADGE, INDIAN-- IF YOU'VE GOT THE NERVE!



THE SIOUX SLEUTH MOVES IN LIKE AN ATTACKING CAT-- BUT...

GOT YUH! I CAN BREAK A GUY'S NECK LIKE THIS-- JUST WITH ONE TWIST...





SHRILL NOTES, BLOWN ON THE POLICE WHISTLE,  
ECHO THROUGH THE HILLS...

LISTEN! CHIEF POW-WOW  
SUMMONS US! RIDE,  
BROTHERS--RIDE!

TWEE-EEE-EET...



SECONDS LATER...

COPS! A MILLION OF 'EM!  
WE'RE SURROUNDED!



THEN...

OKAY-- SO  
YUH WIN!  
BUT YUH'RE GONNA  
REGRET SOMETHIN'!  
THOSE POTS YUH  
MADE ME SMASH  
ARE WORTH \$15,000  
APIECE!

THEY WERE THE CAUSE  
OF YOUR DOWNFALL,  
AND THEY ARE NEXT  
TO **WORTHLESS!**



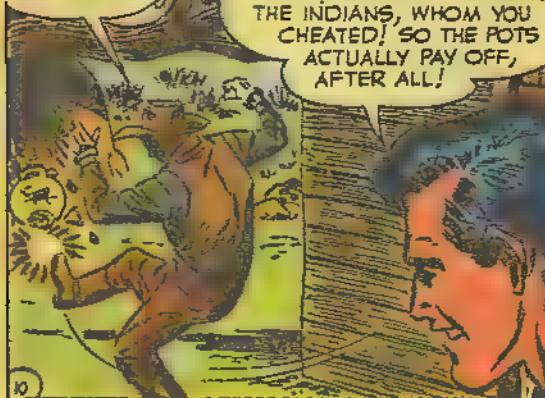
YOU SEE, THE "PROFESSOR'S" CHECK  
**BOUNCED!** HE WAS JUST A SLICK  
CROOK --WITH ANGLES-- WHO WANTED  
TO BUY A LOT OF ARTICLES IN THE  
STORE, AND USED THE POT AS A  
GAG, TO ISSUE A **BAD CHECK!**

WHAT?



BAH! \$15,000!  
I OUGHTTA  
HAVE MY BIG,  
FAT HEAD  
EXAMINED!

WE'VE GOT WORD THAT THE  
"PROFESSOR" IS DUE IN TOWN  
ON THE NEXT STAGE--AND  
WE'RE TAKING HIM! THE  
REWARD MONEY WILL GO TO  
THE INDIANS, WHOM YOU  
CHEATED! SO THE POTS  
ACTUALLY PAY OFF,  
AFTER ALL!

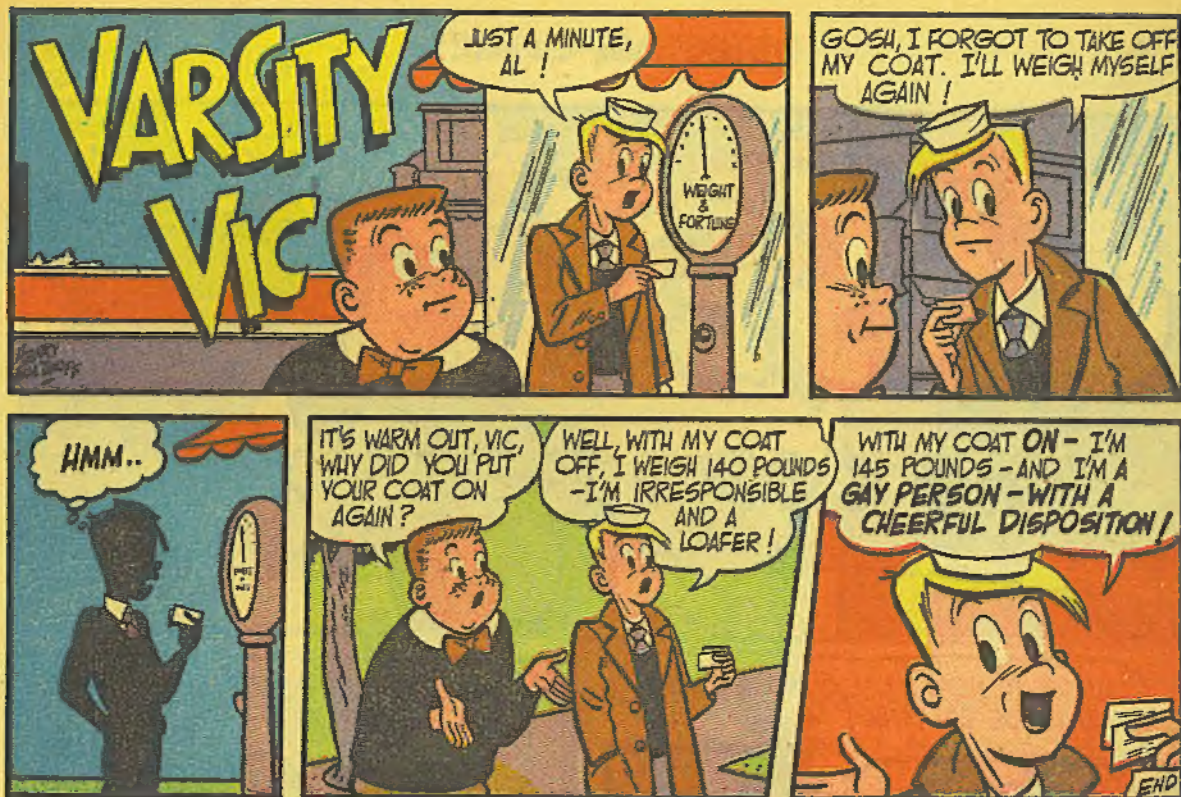


THAT EVENING...

THE BADGE OF HONOR  
HAS BEEN RETURNED--  
AND WITH IT, COME LAW AND ORDER TO  
IRONHEAD MOUNTAIN! THANKS TO YOU,  
POW-WOW SMITH!



The End



ADVERTISEMENT



Look Fellas...

# THIS FREE BOOKLET

shows you how to make  
a real deal with Dad...

AND EARN A "NEAT AND NIFTY"

Stewart.  
Warner

## CADET SPEEDOMETER

- Shows Your Speed up to 50 Miles per Hour!
- Has Sweep-Action Pointer Like on Cars and Motorcycles!
- Shows Your Distance on Every Trip!
- Is Quick, Easy to Install on Your Bike!



For Your Bike **FAST!**

Want to Get One? Then Mail This Coupon!  
We'll send you complete information on the easy, speedy way to earn a Stewart-Warner "Cadet" for your bike! Don't put it off. Be the first in your gang to get one. Mail this coupon today!

Hey Gang! Here's real fun... lots of new thrills for your bike. A big, gleaming "Cadet" Speedometer that'll make your every trip an exciting new adventure. Lets you check your mileage, clock your speed—just like on Dad's car. Case is sturdy... weather-proof... rustproof. Has large black and white easy-to-read dial. Built to take it, a cinch to install, the sparkling "Cadet" Speedometer will give you the brightest, most thrilling, most admired bike on the block.

Stewart-Warner Corporation, Instrument Division  
Box 7310-A, Chicago 80, Ill.

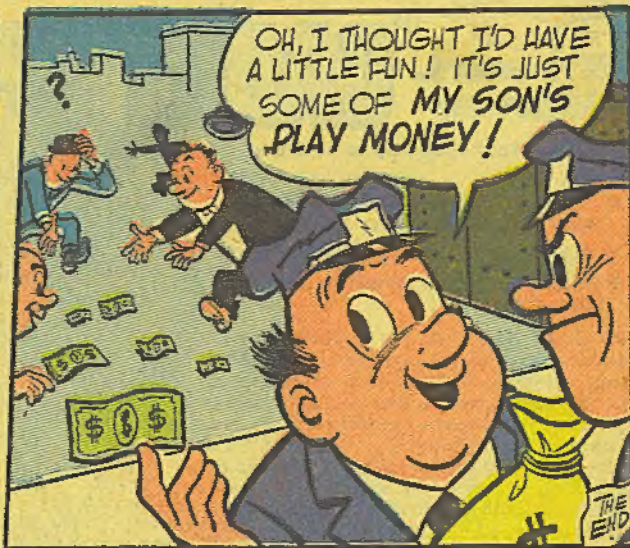
Please send me — FREE — information on how I can make a deal with Dad to get a Stewart-Warner "Cadet" Speedometer for my bike.

My name is.....

My age is.....

I live at.....

City..... (Number) (Street) Zone State





# LEAVE IT TO Binky

## "LOOK FOR THE *Real* REASON!"

HMPH! BINKY IS AS TALKATIVE AS A CLAM! MAYBE HE THINKS IT'S *SMART* TO BE THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE!...

SEVEL SHOPP

WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME! HMM.. THAT ARTICLE I READ--"HOW TO BE A WOMAN OF MYSTERY"--I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF...



HIYA, PEGGY... HI, BINKY...

OH...  
HI,  
FRED...

CHEER UP, OLD BOY... I DIDN'T MAKE THE TEAM, EITHER. IT'S TOUGH, BUT I'M NOT GONNA LOSE TOO MUCH SLEEP OVER IT. THERE ARE OTHER THINGS A FELLOW CAN DO.



SAY, HOW ABOUT THAT NEW MODEL PLANE WE WERE GONNA BUILD? WE'LL REALLY HAVE SOME TIME NOW TO GO AHEAD WITH IT.

NOT A BAD IDEA, FRED! LET'S SEE, NOW...

SO *THAT'S* WHY BINKY WAS SO SILENT! AND I WAS SO BUSY THINKING OF MY OWN FEELINGS THAT I DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TRYING TO FIND THE REAL REASON! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT UP TO HIM...

GOSH--I GUESS NOW I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP MY PLAN TO BE A WOMAN OF MYSTERY!



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

# SQUEEZE PLAY SAVES THE DAY!

## ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY!



IT'S THE LAST PRACTICE BEFORE THE BIG GAME, SO WE'LL WORK ON BUNTING

LET'S GO!

THAT'S IT, BOB! A SWELL BUNT FOR A SQUEEZE PLAY. LET'S DO IT AGAIN

GEE! THIS PLAY TAKES REAL SPEED!



YEAH, AND WE MUSTN'T FORGET TO WEAR OUR "P-F's" AFTER WHAT JIM TOLD US!

### JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

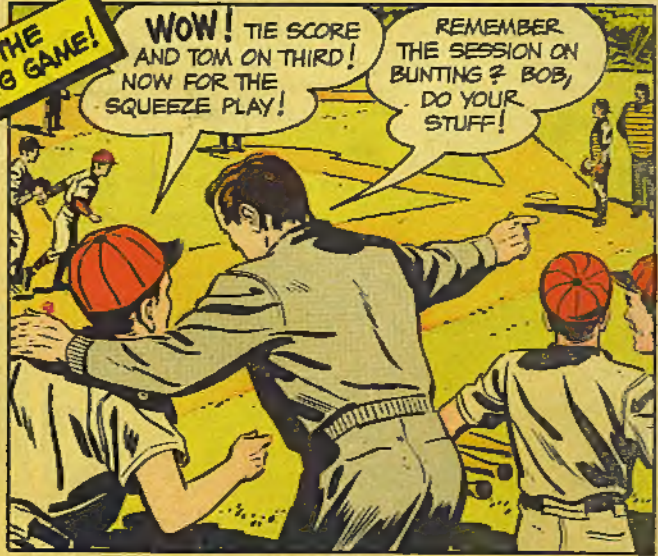
THE BIG GAME!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION



"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



WOW! TIE SCORE AND TOM ON THIRD! NOW FOR THE SQUEEZE PLAY!

REMEMBER THE SESSION ON BUNTING & BOB, DO YOUR STUFF!



BOY! THAT SQUEEZE BUNT WINS THE GAME!

THOSE PRACTICE SESSIONS SURE PAID OFF. STEADY PRACTICE AND "P-F's" ARE MIGHTY IMPORTANT!

MY "P-F's" SURE HELPED ME GET A FAST START!

### GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE:

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company